

Arlington Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON, Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents.

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No. 2.

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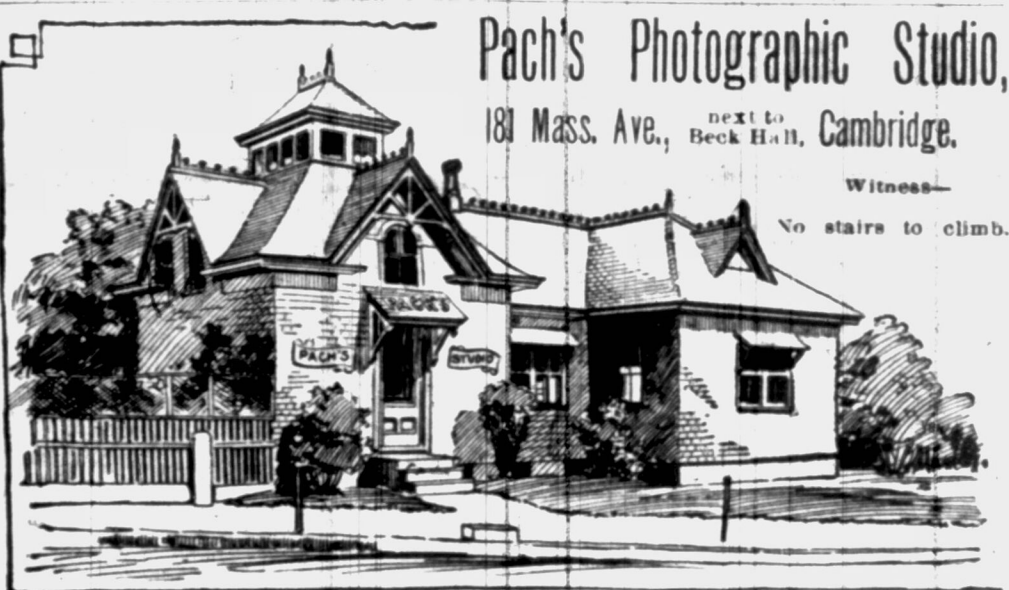
**We wish you all
A Happy New Year.**

And thank you for your liberal patronage in the past and ask for a continuance of the same in the future. We shall endeavor to keep a good assortment of the best goods at Boston prices. Work for the best interest of your own town and encourage home enterprise.

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Men's and Boys' Fur-trimmed Department is well stocked with Cape, Gloves,
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**If you want a new
or second-hand Harness**
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our line and are better prepared to do your
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OF ARLINGTON.

SAVINGS BANK BLOCK, - ARLINGTON, MASS.

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Joy in
Every Home**

where there is nutri-
tious, light, healthy,
uniform bread, such as can be obtained
by using

King Arthur Flour

It is the acme of the modern miller's art,
because the best wheat and most modern
methods only are used
in its manufacture. A
single trial will convince
you of its superiority.

SOLD BY

Wm. Whytal & Son, Arlington.
F. L. Cobb & Son, Lexington.

Arlington Advocate Souvenir.

We to-day present to the regular sub-
scribers to ARLINGTON ADVOCATE a 36-
page pamphlet as a supplement to our
regular edition in celebration of the com-
pletion of a quarter century since the
paper was started, the first regular num-
ber having been issued January 6, 1872.
We believe it will prove a valuable addi-
tion to the local history of the town, and
that many will preserve it with care be-
cause of the story of the past it tells,
rather by suggestion than by lengthened
details, to be sure, but tells just as clearly
by the reviving of dormant memories in
those who read.

The size of the Souvenir shows that a
large amount of hard work was neces-
sary to gather this mass of material and
put it in shape for use by the printer,
and that its arrangement after being put
in type was not a simple task; but it has
been a pleasure to us to gather these facts
and data, and also to have been so cordi-
ally helped in many cases and so gener-
ously backed by the business enterprise
in town, with orders for advertising.

It is a handsome book for a country
office to print, one we are not ashamed to
lay alongside of any other similar effort
we have seen outside of large cities, and
shows what the ADVOCATE office can do
when the occasion arises.

With the Souvenir the ADVOCATE
wishes its readers, one and all, a Happy
New Year.

ARLINGTON

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to
which an admission fee is charged, or from which
a revenue is derived, must be paid for
as advertisements by the line.

—Frank A. Locke, expert piano tuner.
See advertisement.

—Edward A. Bartlett has recovered
from his last sickness, which dated from
Nov. 17 last.

—The cellar walls of Frank P. Winn's
new building, on the avenue, have gone
up with almost magical quickness.

—Miss August Lund's song recital oc-
curs in the new Steiner Hall, Boylston
street, Boston, next Thursday evening.

—There was one member by letter ad-
mitted into the Baptist church last Sab-
bath morning at the Communion service.

—The regular meeting of the local W.
C. T. U. will be held in the vestry of the
Baptist church, on Friday, p. m., Jan.
15, at three o'clock.

—Mr. James Hanna is out again walk-
ing with the aid of a cane. Several weeks
ago he slipped on the ice and sprained the
ankle of his right foot.

—Sunday evening Jan. 10, the subject
for the Christian Union meeting at the
Universalist church will be "Seemingly."
The service is held in the vestry at 6.30
o'clock.

—Mr. E. Nelson Blake was elected as
superintendent of the Baptist Sabbath
school last Sunday noon, and Mr. Harry
T. Gregory was also elected as assistant
superintendent.

—The "Week of Prayer" has been ob-
served by Rev. S. C. Bushnell at the
Pleasant street church, with special ser-
vices on Monday, Wednesday and Friday
evenings of this week.

—Papers for the earliest morning
trains are now supplied by A. Nichols &
Co. They come to Arlington by a special
delivery at five o'clock in the morning.
Patronize home business.

—Thomas Brady was in court on
Thursday, arrested for drunkenness, and
was fined \$1.

—James Slattery was in court Friday,
Jan. 1st, for an alleged assault on a girl
with a hockey stick while skating on
Spy Pond. The case on being presented
was continued to Feb. 1st.

—The regular monthly meeting of the
directors of the Arlington Cooperative
Bank will be held at the Banking rooms,
280 Massachusetts ave., Tuesday even-
ing, Jan. 12th, at 7.30 o'clock.

—Mr. Geo. Y. Wellington & Son, the
veteran insurance agents, have left on our
desk several elegant calendars, issued by
the several standard insurance compa-
nies of which they are the local representa-
tives.

—The officers of Chas. V. Marsh Camp
No. 45 S. of V. officiated as ushers at the
G. A. R. minstrel show, in Town Hall,
Wednesday evening, and presented a
trim, soldierly appearance in their neat
uniforms.

—The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Soci-
ety of the Congregational church will
hold its regular meeting in the church
parlor, Monday, Jan. 11, at which time
the New Year's offerings will be present-
ed in envelopes.

—Mr. C. M. Hall (formerly of Arling-
ton) and family, of Redlands, Cal., had
among other delicacies at their Thank-
sgiving dinner peas and strawberries, and
are now busily engaged in getting in their
orange crop.

—The Baptist Christian Endeavor Soci-
ety will meet in the vestry, next Sunday
evening, at 6.15. "Spiritual Power;
whence it comes and how to get it," is
the topic. Bible reference, Phil. 4:4-13.
Ellis G. Wood will be the leader.

—"Spiritual Power: whence it comes
and how to get it," is the topic for the
meeting of the Endeavor Society next
Sunday evening, held in the vestry of the
Congregational church at 6.30. Miss
F. M. Gott will be the leader.

—The next regular meeting of the
Social Alliance will be held in the Uni-
tarian church parlor on Monday after-
noon, Jan. 11, at quarter of three. Mrs.
Bernard Whitman, of Boston, will read a
paper entitled "Woman's Work."

—Past-Dept. Commander Joseph H.
Thayer will install the officers of Post 36
next Thursday evening. During the
same evening the officers of Corps 43 and
Camp 45 will also be installed. A supper
is to be served prior to the exercises.

—All the Russell school children and
their parents are requested to save the
Globe coupons. Miss Nellie A. Grimes'
friends are making a splendid effort in
their interest, and if all take hold Arling-
ton will be represented at the inaugural
March 4th.

—The ladies of the Sewing Circle con-
nected with the Congregational church
held their annual business meeting on
Wednesday afternoon of this week, in
the parlor of the church. The opening
exercises were made appropriate to the
week of prayer.

—Mr. E. D. Marsh, 19 Winter street,
Arlington, will sell, on Wednesday, Jan.
13, at 11 a. m., a large lot of excellent
household furniture and house-keeping
articles, consisting, in part, of 1 parlor
set, full and complete, in crimson plush;
lot of nice single chairs and tables; 27
yards Wilton velvet carpet, with rug,
etc.; chamber sets (1 set antique ash, 1
set in ash), patent bed springs; lot of
wool carpeting, etc., etc. Terms, cash
at sale.

—Mrs. E. Nelson Blake gave a musicale
in her drawing room at The Maples on
Saturday evening, complimentary to Miss
Grace Parker, which was attended by
friends out of town and a few of the new
comers of Arlington. Some exception-
ally handsome bouquets of flowers, ar-
ranged with skill and artistic effect by
Mr. Blake, adorned the reception and
music rooms. Mrs. Blake was hand-
somely attired in black satin and dia-
monds, and Miss Parker wore white and

amber brocade silk. An Italian aria and
Scotch melody were sung by Miss Parker,
who was assisted by her sister, Miss An-
nabel, and brother-in-law and dunt num-
bers. Mr. Parker sang a group of three
songs, differing in character and style.
Mrs. M. E. Roberts assisted at the musi-
cals, reading several selections with more
than usual acceptance to the guests, pre-
sent, and also introduced her son, Mr. Fred
Roberts, who sang two baritone solos in a
manner to win appreciative com-
ments. At the conclusion of the pro-
gram a delicious spread of salad, choco-
late and charlotte russe was served by
the butler and his attendants in the din-
ing room from an attractively spread
table, and it was late in the evening be-
fore the genial host and hostess bid fare-
well to their guests.

—In the rush of getting to press last
Friday and the difficulty of locating the
report of several important events occur-
ring on the eve of the New Year, some
errors crept into the report and were
corrected in the paper. Mr. Alfred Norton, one
of the oldest and most highly respected
citizens of the town, personated the role
of Father time at the Together Club
New-Year Party, his name being mis-
printed in the report.

—Rev. S. C. Bushnell distributed a
pamphlet containing the salient points of
his sermon last Sabbath, written for the
purpose of inciting the interest of his
parishioners to discharge a certain debt
incurred by the society. A large per-
centage of the debt had already been
raised by subscription. It was also com-
munion Sunday at this church and sev-
eral new members were received into
church fellowship.

—Mr. Winthrop Pattee, connected
with the office of Henry W. Savage, has
just made another sale, the property this
time being located at No. 19 Winter
street and consists of a seven room
house with all modern conveniences to-
gether with 15,493 square feet of land.
Mr. Edwin D. Marsh conveys to Mrs.
Anna F. Robbins, who buys for occu-
pancy. The terms of the sale are private.

—The Samaritan Society of the Uni-
versalist church, met in the parlor of the
same on Wednesday afternoon and trans-
acted the business of their annual meet-
ing. At six o'clock supper was served
and then the gathering broke up. The
officers elected were: President, Mrs.
Frank Frost; vice-pres., Mrs. Charles
Frost; sec., Mrs. Wadleigh; treas., Mrs.
W. N. Winn; executive com., Mrs. Wad-
leigh, Mrs. Stearns, Miss Bott.

—The vestry of the Baptist church was
filled by both members of the society and
Sunday school, gathered to participate
in a New Year party, given there on the
evening of the New Year. Supt. Rich-
ardson was everywhere present, greeting
the members of his school and any stray
alien(?) who might happen to steal a
share in the festivities. The company
gathered about seven and so on this
hour Mr. Harry Bryant was introduced
to entertain the company and this he did
right royally. His feats as an imitator
of familiar sounds, and as a ventriloquist,
were all cleverly performed and proved
highly entertaining. His imitation of the
voices and manners of a family of auto-
matons was quite remarkable and so ridi-
culous that peals of laughter greeted the
sales of his absurd little people. As a pleas-
ing variety, and as a different order of
talent, recitations were given by a lady
member of Mr. Blake's class, which were
received with marked favor. The enter-
tainment being disposed of, the ladies
having the same in charge, served some
delicious refreshments, consisting of ice
cream, etc. Everybody was bountifully
served and all present joined heartily in
the pleasures of the evening.

—The main portion of Town Hall was
filled last evening by an audience gath-
ered to enjoy the annual minstrel show
by members of Francis Gould Post 36,
G. A. R. A highly creditable perfor-
mance was given throughout and com-
rades having a part in the programme
are deserving of sincere commendation.
The opening chorus was given with
splendid effect and received a prompt en-
courage, and all the solo numbers were
good. Miss Sylvester accompanied
throughout with much skill and taste
and the instrument gave a strong sup-
port to the singers. That the entire
programme was so successful was a high
compliment on the ability of Mr. H. B.
Bean, who officiated in the important role
of director of the chorus. The six end
men were resplendent in red plaid blous-
es, while the other members of the cho-
rus were in their G. A. R. blouses. A
white wig and moustache set off the
ebon beauty of interlocutor Marden, and
all presented a fine appearance and stood
by their "colors." The quartette se-
lections introduced in the programme
were melodiously sung and Mr. J. W.
Turner gave the solo parts in the same

with much sweetness of tone. The quart-
ette comprised the Messrs. Bean, J. W.
Turner and G. H. Averill, and each of
their numbers were generously applaud-
ed. The music chosen for the chorus
was attractive and had a "go" to it
which lent an additional zest to the
rendering of the same. Following the
first half of the programme was a ballet
performance in "full" costume by H.
W. Berthrong, who made a decided hit,
his somewhat startling but clever get up
being sufficient to demoralize the most
staid audience. The programme closed
with a burlesque sketch depicting an
exhibition day at a village school house.
To see these middle aged G. A. R. men
dressed up as school boys and girls was
sufficient fun, but when they came to
recite and sing the parts given them
there was still another degree of mirth
provoked. The climax, however, was
reached when Fanny Johnson (H. D.
Durgin) appeared late at school with
doll and jumping jack in hand attired in
sun-bonnet, pinafore and striped stock-
ings; and once again when at the close
of the exhibition day exercises she pre-
sented the teacher with a watch and
chain, evoking a touching scene. In
the program for the evening, printed be-
low, will be obtained a full idea of the
performance as well as those taking a
prominent part in the same:—

PART I.

Mr. Frank Marden, Interlocutor.
Mr. Cheney (Mr. Durgin).
Bones (Mr. Knowlton). Tambos (Mr. Knowlton).
1. Opening Chorus, "Leader of Go, H. Company"
2. "Little Monthly Snow"..... Mr. W. N. Bean
3. "Go on with de big white spot"..... Mr. Prentiss
4. "Onliest one"..... Mr. Bean
5. "The life boat men"..... Mr. Knowlton
6. "Honey, does yer love yer man"..... Mr. Averill
7. "Dora Dean"..... Mr. Turner
8. "Talk about your Moses"..... Mr. Durgin
9. "Will you love me, sweetheart"..... Mr. Marden
Solo by Mr. Turner.
10. Closing Chorus, Original..... Company

PART II.

Introducing the world's greatest Parisian dan-
cer and impersonator, Mons. Berthrong. To
conclude with the laughable sketch entitled "Ex-
hibition Day at District No. 7."

CAST.

Chairman of Committee, from Watermelon
Centre..... Mr. Knowlton
Pansy Johnson..... Mr. Durgin
Rosebud Jones..... Mr. Turner
Clementina Jackson..... Mr. Averill
George Middleton..... Mr. W. N. Bean
Mamie Blackburn..... Mr. Marden
Susie Green..... Mr. Knowlton
Sambo Smith, the class orator..... Mr. Prentiss
Willie Chadbourne..... Mr. Cheney
James Hattie..... Mr. Knowlton
Sandy Cleveland..... Mr. Stone
Artie Smith..... Mr. Harriman
George Jenkins..... Mr. Roberts
Henrie Blake..... Mr. Marden
Miss Brown, teacher at No. 7..... Mr. H. B. Bean

—Long before six o'clock, on New
Year Day, the vestry of the Unitarian
church was filled by a merry band of
children, gathered there for participation
in the annual party given for their express
pleasure and happiness. The younger
contingent were being entertained and led
in various games till supper should be
announced by Miss Grace Gage, and
many of the older members of the parish
found sufficient interest and entertain-
ment in watching the happy faces and
merry-making of the little ones. About
quarter of seven supper was served and
the committee in charge are responsible
for serving a delicious repast of cold
turkey and meats, hot oysters, and other
delicacies, ending with ice cream and
coffee. The older people present were
served in the parlor, but when supper
was disposed of all adjourned to the
main vestry, where Supt. Celley had pre-
pared for the revelation of a most de-
lightful surprise and a unique feature to
mark the New Year Party of '97. The
first indication of the character of the
surprise was the noisy jingling of sleigh
bells and the jolly shouts of Santa Claus,
heard behind an immense U. S. flag which,
when it was drawn by Mr. Celley, re-
vealed the old saint(?) seated in the
dearest little sleigh attached to a pair of
life-like reindeer. This all received a
rapturous welcome. The turnout was
drawn up before the fac-simile of a brick
building, labelled "Express Office," and
was so arranged as to present a pretty
typical winter scene. Through the win-
dows could be seen the falling snow, and
the whole effect was arranged with no
little skill and ingenuity by Mr. Celley,
who was fully repaid for his efforts by
the appreciative reception of his surprise.
Santa Claus promptly instituted a raid
on the "express office," where he dis-
covered a present for each member of
the Sunday school. These gifts were
chosen with care by the teachers of the
Sunday school and were, in the main,
books suitable to the recipients. Santa
Claus (Mr. Bullard) kept up a lively
string of chatter and repartee till the store
at his command was all gone. Previous
to this attractive feature the children of
the Infant department sang some carols
very sweetly and the entire company, as
usual, were regaled on peanuts, and thus
it was that the New Year was happily
inaugurated at the old First Parish. As
usual, the scholars received their reward
for constant attendance at the Sunday
school at this time, Supt. Celley present-
ing the following list with books as a re-
ward of merit:—Gaylord Brackett, Max-

Continued on 8th page.

NEW AND DAINITY.

SOME TASTEFUL GARMENTS FOR YOUTHFUL FEMININITY.

A Long Coat of Fur-Trimmed Beaver Cloth for Misses—Child's Brownie Cap and Muff.

THE original imported model of the stylish garment depicted in the first large engraving, and described by May Manton, was made of brown beaver cloth, trimmed with stone marten fur. The

are worn with a dressy little coat. The bonnet, coat and muff are made of forest-green silk heavily corded with trimmings of velvet in a darker shade, and narrow bands of beaver. The bonnet, rising in a high point, has a seam which extends from the point to the front edge and is smooth-fitting at the sides with the additional material at the back laid in close overlapping plaits. A circular curtain or ruffle is joined to the bottom, and the front edges have pointed revers that are widest at the top, graduating at the lower edge, where a wide ribbon prettily bowed serves as fastening. The hood is arranged over a close-fitting lining that has a soft ruche of lace en-

ISLAND OF VAST WEALTH.

THE WONDERFUL RESOURCES AND RICHES OF CUBA.

There are 17,000,000 Acres of Virgin Forests—Valuable Mineral Deposits—Agricultural Possibilities.

A New York Sun reporter talked a day or so ago with a celebrated man, a resident of the city, who has large interests in Cuba and has traveled in all parts of the island, who knows its people and knows more about the possibility of their development under a proper government than does any other man in this city.

"The people of this country," he said, "have no idea at all of the natural resources of the beautiful island. As it stands to-day it is worth \$500,000,000, not counting its value as a naval station, which in itself is almost incalculable, for it commands the Gulf of Mexico. The Nation that controls Cuba controls the mouth of the Mississippi River. There is no denying that fact. But I don't care to speak of that feature. It is of the wealth of the island and its recuperative powers after such wars as have been waged here that you want to hear. The island contains about the same number of square miles as the State of Virginia. There are about 28,000,000 acres, and not five per cent. of the available land has ever been cultivated. Think of it. They have been growing and cutting sugar cane there for 300 years. By available land I mean land with a richness of soil exceeded nowhere in the world and equalled in but few lands, a soil in which almost anything will grow.

"Of the 28,000,000 acres, in round numbers, 17,000,000 are to-day virgin forests untouched by man. They are forests, too, of great richness. There are thousands upon thousands of acres of the finest woods that grow. Mahogany grown there has been sold in New York City as high as \$850 a thousand feet. There are forty kinds of the very hard and cabinet wood. The forests alone are worth a mint of money. But it is not here that her great wealth is. It is in her mines and in the fertility of her soil. Her mines are in no higher state of development than her soil. The chief reason for that is the tremendous tax that the Government of Spain has put upon mining. Of every mineral taken out of the earth Spain has claimed 50 per cent. as her own. This practically prohibited mining, for the company that undertook it had to pay for the land and pay for all the labor, beside the expense of marketing the ore, out of the 50 per cent. that the Government would let it take. Just recently, however, there have been concessions made to American companies and iron ore is being mined, the Government taking only 5 per cent. There are mountains of iron ore there. The supply of it is inexhaustible and the richness of it is unequalled. It is of the quality that is used in the manufacture of Bessemer steel. The recently discovered deposits equal or exceed those on Lake Superior, and are of equal quality.

"The geology and mineralogy of the island are yet but imperfectly known, however. The Government has never paid any attention to such matters. Besides the vast iron deposits there are known to be great deposits of copper. Before the last war there were two great copper mines operated profitably, even though the Government took half of all the product as its share and paid nothing for it. During that war these mines were flooded and they have never been pumped out. There are gold and silver, but in what quantities I could not say. On many of my trips through the island I have been invited by Cubans to go with them and they would show me where there was gold. They have brought samples of both ores to me, but something has always happened that has prevented my accepting the invitations.

"In the Province of Santiago there are great deposits of manganese ore. The little investigation that has been made warrants the belief that there are millions of tons of it, and the ore is rich and of superior quality. There are great quantities of salt, too, but that is a Government monopoly.

"Of agriculture, as I said, the soil will produce almost anything that is planted except wheat. Wheat has not been successfully grown so far. Sugar cane and tobacco are the two great staples that grow there as they grow nowhere else on earth. You can plant sugar cane here and cut it for thirty, forty, or fifty successive seasons without replanting, and I have never heard of that anywhere else in the world. I have sugar growing there, and the oldest inhabitants in the neighborhood of the plantation cannot remember by whom it was planted. I have myself cut crops from it for more than thirty years. It costs about \$30 an acre in Cuba to plant sugar. That is, the first year's expense from the time of planting to the time of cutting is \$30, and the average yield will be almost \$70 an acre. There are fields that will yield two and three times that much. That is the average for the whole island. And after the first year the cost is but \$10 an acre, and it may be a shade under that. In Louisiana and in other sugar growing regions no crop is looked for the first year. In Cuba you plant and cut in one year. The soil everywhere is peculiarly adapted to sugar. It is also peculiarly adapted to tobacco. So with coffee. I have drunk coffee in Cuba equal to the finest in the world.

"There is no gainsaying the richness and fertility of the soil of the wonderful island. Everywhere, from end to end and from side to side, it is rich in everything. Talk about the cattle of a thousand hills; there are a thousand cattle to a hill in Cuba. There are the ideal pasture lands of the world. We in the States talk of

the climate of the island and fear the fevers and the diseases. Why, the climate is ideal. In the hottest summer the temperature is never so high as it is in New York, and there is no severe winter. There are two seasons—the rainy and the dry. There are no extremes in temperature at all. As for the healthfulness of the island, those fevers and those diseases that we fear have not penetrated the island at all. You seldom hear of yellow fever inland, and when you do it is not so bad a disease as typhoid here. It is certainly not so frequent. It is in the coast towns like Havana that fever is a scourge. It abounds there because of the filth that proper sanitary measures would prevent.

"Cuba is prodigally rich in everything. She is rich in flowers, in fruits, in birds, in woods. She is rich in mines. She is rich in agriculture, and in her riches lie her power of recuperation, her power to wage war against her unnatural mother, even though she is made a barren wilderness. It is this natural richness that will enable her to recover quickly and become a power when once she succeeds in shaking off the shackles with which Spain has bound her."

The Cuban Trocha.

The "trocha," to which frequent reference is made in Cuban dispatches describing the movements of General Weyler, is a fortified line extending across the island from Mariel on the northern coast to Majana on the southern. The purpose of the Spanish commanders, in constructing and fortifying this line, was to cut off the western province of Pinar del Rio from the rest of the island, and thus to prevent the retreat of the forces of the Cuban leader Maceo, who is operating in that province. Mariel, the northern terminus of the line, is about twenty-five miles west of Havana, and at two points, Guanajay, which is six miles south of Mariel, and Artemisa, which is four miles north of Majana, there is direct railway connection with Havana. West of the "trocha" there is a fairly open country for a few miles, but beyond is the mountainous region in which Maceo's forces have their camps.

The defenses of the southern section of the line, from Majana to Artemisa, consist of a continuous line of small blockhouses, about 120 yards apart, connected by rifle pits and trenches, and protected in front by barbed wire fencing and by wire entanglements. Some of the blockhouses are made of loose stone, and some of heavy planking. At four points of the line are camps with strong garrisons supporting the men in the trenches and blockhouses. The central section, from Artemisa to Guanajay, is twelve miles long, and is protected with stone breastworks, barbed wire and blockhouses, with camps at intervals of a mile and a half. The ground here is level and open, but the northern section from Guanajay to Mariel runs through a broken country such as prevents the construction of a continuous line of trenches and blockhouses. All the commanding heights are fortified, and the road is protected with trenches and breastworks. Twenty thousand Spanish troops guard the "trocha."—Youth's Companion.

From Tree to Type.

At 7.35 a. m. three giant trees were recently standing in an Austrian forest. In less than two hours a distinguished party of noblemen and publishers were reading the columns of a newspaper, printed on paper made from the pulp of those identical trees. This remarkable experiment was made to show to what perfection the process of modern paper making had been brought.

A notary carefully recorded each stage of the process of the experiment. At 7.35 the trees fell to the ground. The timbers were at once stripped of their bark, cut into small pieces and converted into mechanical pulp. This was placed in a vat and mixed with the materials necessary to form paper, and the first leaf came out at 9.34 a. m., in one minute less than two hours. Some of the sheets were then taken to a printing office three miles distant, and the first of the printed papers were issued at 10 o'clock, the entire time occupied in converting a tree into a newspaper being exactly two hours and thirty-five minutes.—New York Journal.

The Treatment of Burns.

Physicians, surgeons and hospital attendants are never weary of experimenting on the treatment of burns. They seem to believe that there can be no simple remedy for the results of accidents of this sort, and therefore there must be all sorts of chemicals and compounds and also about burns. They do not appear to know or will not believe that a simple paste of fresh lard and wheat flour is the very best possible dressing for a burn, that it will in almost every case restore the burned portion to its natural condition, and that in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred there will be no scar. But it is "an old woman's remedy," and therefore neither scientific nor official.—New York Ledger.

Eleven-Year-Old Preacher.

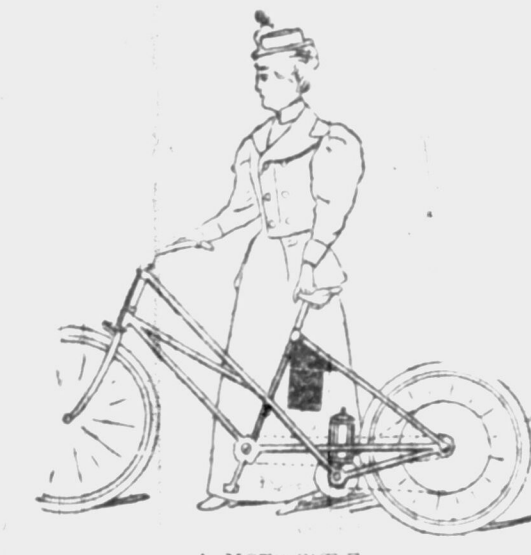
Cleretta Nora Avery, an eleven-year-old colored maiden, preached in Boston recently to a large audience in St. Paul's Baptist Church. There is no question about her age, for she shows at the first glance that she is a young child. She is small of stature, with a head of abnormal shape. Her pretty olive face is quiet and thoughtful. Her eyes are large, brown and expressive. The pulpit had been removed from its customary place, and in its stead the child laid her own little Bible upon it. She selected a text and spoke for thirty-five minutes with no apparent effort and with a remarkable command of language.—Boston Transcript.

NOW THE MOTOCYCLE.

New Wheels Which Are Propelled by Automatic Power.

Motocycles and other vehicles propelled by automatic power are enjoying a boom in England. They have reached such a prominent position in the kingdom that a paper is published weekly in their interests. November 14 was termed a red letter day by the automobilists, on account of the throwing open of the highways to the queer vehicles. New companies are being formed on all sides and prospectuses rivaling the pictorial fancy of the mining boom days are being distributed broadcast.

The motorcycle is attracting widespread interest and at least a dozen makes are on the market. In a recent public test at Coventry the prize winner was described as beating everything for pace, and betraying no disposition to emit noxious fumes. The speed was about thirty miles an hour, and the machine tore up the hill at the end of the straight quite as fast as it went on the level. Mr. Pennington,



A MOTOCYCLE.

who rode it, stands something over six feet, and is a very broadly built man, so that his machine was put to very fair test when taking him up a sharp incline.

Improved Strawberries.

It is a well-known fact that the varieties of strawberries in use to-day are in no respects better, if indeed as good, as many varieties that were popular over a quarter of a century ago, and yet it is recognized by all hands that new varieties are essential. This chiefly comes from a disease caused by the operations of the strawberry fungus, which takes the form of small brown spots on the leaves. Wherever it occurs the strawberry plants decline in health and general quality. As long as a variety can be kept free from this trouble new kinds are not essential, but it seems, according to the experience of most strawberry growers, that sooner or later these little parasites will discover the most isolated plantations.—Meehan's Monthly.

A Duchess Crippled for Life.

The Duchess of Bedford has been crippled for life. While driving with her husband some weeks ago in the



THE DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

neighborhood of Woburn Abbey, the horses bolted, and the carriage was upset, its occupants being dashed with considerable force against a huge tree. The Duchess has been so severely injured that the doctors declare her doomed to remain an invalid throughout her life. She, like so many other Duchesses, in England, as well as in France, is the daughter of a commoner, and it is a peculiar fact that, although Duchesses are usually regarded as the quintessence of everything that pertains to blue blood and aristocracy, yet the vast majority of them are unable to boast of blue blood in their veins, or of being born, so to speak, "in the purple."

Was Coming Down Anyhow.

Some years ago there lived in Perth, Scotland, a man of convivial habits, well known by his Christian name of Jamie. One dark night an acquaintance found Jamie at the foot of the outside stair. "Is that you, Jamie?" asked the acquaintance in a voice of the greatest astonishment. "Aye, it's me," replied Jamie, in a tone of complete resignation. "Have you fallen down the stair?" was the next question. "Aye, I fell down, but I was coming down, whether or no."

Liniment for Scalds and Burns.

Take equal parts of Florence oil, or freshly drawn linseed oil, and lime water; shake them well together in a wide bottle, so as to form a liniment. This will be found an exceedingly healing application for recent scalds and burns. It may either be spread upon a cloth, or the parts affected may be anointed with it two or three times a day.—New York Journal.

FLAG WILL FLY.

OFFICIAL ARGUMENT FOR PROTECTION TO OUR SHIPPING.

Trans-Pacific Commerce Threatened by Japan—Republicans Will Sustain the Stars and Stripes and Adopt a Progressive Policy.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Navigation, Mr. E. T. Chamberlain, would indicate that the present Administration is alive to the necessity for affording protection, in some shape, to the American mercantile marine service, especially that which is engaged in the trans-Pacific commerce. While the Commissioner does not advocate the straight policy of protection by subsidies and bounties, such as is adopted by other countries, yet he admits that protection in some form is necessary in order to enable our ship owners to retain a share of the trade. As his arguments are so strong and favorable to the policy of protection to American shipping, which is advocated by the Republican party, we quote freely from his report:

"Our maritime rank on the Pacific is now threatened by a new rival, Japan, which, under liberal and progressive laws, has just established a trans-Pacific steamship line to the United States, and with the co-operation of American capital is preparing to extend rapidly the service. In 1880 the tonnage of American vessels entering the United States from the ports of Asia and Oceania was 283,395 tons, and of foreign vessels 442,751 tons. In 1895—the latest figures now available—the American tonnage entering was 308,481 tons, the foreign tonnage 657,206 tons. The large and profitable carrying trade once conducted between Asiatic and European ports by American vessels, which seldom entered American ports, has almost entirely passed away. We have already seen the American flag almost wholly disappear from the mid-Atlantic save as borne by the mail steamers of the American Line, and the figures just presented show that the carrying trade of the Pacific is rapidly slipping from us. Before it is altogether lost it is respectfully suggested that there can be no more proper subject for Congressional inquiry than the conditions of trans-Pacific transportation. It seems reasonably certain that in the immediate future this trade will grow to great proportions. For the control of this trade the United States enjoys obvious natural advantages. The prompt entry of Japan into competition for its control is a warning that a prescient Nation appreciates opportunities for trade and maritime rank of which we have thus far been neglectful, and by progressive legislation hopes to overcome our natural advantages."

We doubt whether any Congressional inquiry can show the need for protection to our shipping more forcibly than Mr. Chamberlain does. He admits that without any form of protection "the carrying trade of the Pacific is rapidly slipping from us." Why not, therefore, apply some protection restorative and endeavor to retain it, especially as, so Mr. Chamberlain tells us, "in the immediate future this trade will grow to great proportions."

Japan is encouraging the establishment of steamship lines by the payment of very heavy subsidies and bounties. Japanese steamers can, moreover, be provided with coal at less than half the cost of coal to American steamships. Even with all other expense items equal, it is evident that the Japanese steamers can carry freight and passengers for less money than we can, and without loss. They, therefore, would secure the business, while it would be, as the commissioner puts it, "rapidly slipping from us."

It is idle to imagine for a moment, and Mr. Chamberlain himself cannot believe it, that the mere privilege of "free ships," buying steamers in the markets of the world at a price, dollar for dollar, the same as Japan pays for a similar vessel, would enable us to retain this trade unless we could secure our coal as cheaply as Japan does and have the similar advantages of Governmental subsidies. Mr. Chamberlain admits that "Japan has adopted the policy of every other Nation but the United States." Japan was wise. Our laws have by no means enabled us to progress. Let us drop our "tenacious adherence to laws which for years have shown themselves impotent," and let the coming Republican Administration adopt that progressive policy of protection to home shipping which has before now promptly established our mercantile marine on all the oceans of the universe. Omit the Congressional investigation. Keep Mr. Chamberlain in Washington to secure more such admirable arguments for, and proofs of, the adoption of a policy of protection to the American mercantile marine and—the Republican Administration will do the rest.

He (telling a hair-breadth adventure)—And in the bright moonlight we could see the dark muzzles of the wolves. She (breathlessly)—Oh, how glad you must have been that they had the muzzles on.—Harper's Bazar.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cad's Condition Powders, they are just what a home needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.



STYLISH LONG COAT FOR MISSES.

broad collar and narrow front edging of fur forms the attractive feature of the coat. The jaunty hat was of brown felt with trimmings of ribbon and stiff pointed quills. The double-breasted fronts are loose-fitting. The broad collar and the stylish faring collar, which may be made of velvet, plush or Astrakhan, close invisibly with coat-hooks and loops, three large buttons effecting the closing just above and below the waist line. Inserted pockets on each front are finished with pocket-laps. The back and sides fit closely with the usual centre-back, side and under-arm seams, the extra fullness below the waist line being laid in two handsome box-plaits that stand out well in godet style. The fashionable coat sleeves are stylishly full at the top, fitting the arm closely below the elbow, and completed at the wrists with round flaring cuffs. The mode is adapted to all manner of cloakings, including kersey, beaver, boucle, tweed, serge and cheviot. The garment can be completed with a strictly tailor-finish, or trimmed with fur, velour, Astrakhan or seal plush. To make this coat for a miss

circling the face of the little wearer with becoming effect. The deep ruffle that outlines the free edges of the collarette is here represented as made of silk, but may be also fashioned of wide ribbon either gathered or quilled.

The dainty little muff is adorned with a full bow of ribbon. The deep ruffles at each end are circular in shape, causing them to flare stylishly. Cloth, silk, velvet, plush and corduroy are commendable for making, in conjunction with lace, ribbon and fur.

To make the hood and muff for a child of four years will take one-half yard of twenty-two-inch wide material for the hood and one-half yard extra for the lining; and for the muff three-fourths of a yard of the same width goods.

NEW COIFFURE.

The "Potter" coiffure, parted on the left side and arranged in soft waves on each side of the head, is a fashionable fad of the moment with stylish young women. If the hair is not naturally wavy, it is put up on extra large pins at night, the hair well



CHILD'S BROWNIE CAP AND MUFF.

in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of fifty-four-inch wide material.

CHILD'S BROWNIE BONNET AND MUFF.

The second large illustration depicts a quaint little Brownie bonnet and a stylish little muff designed for girls from one to six years of age. Both

moistened before it is twined in and out on the pins. A clasp that comes with the box of pins holds the waved tresses firmly in position.—New York Post.

"A mud-hole is a disease centre that may spread ruin to a whole highway," says the L. A. W. Bulletin.

N O fancy, open kettle, 35@36c; N O good to ch, per gal, 30@34c; New Orleans, center fancy, 18@20c; New Orleans, 12@15c.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

We wish all our readers a Happy New Year.

Rev. G. W. Cooke preached from Eccl. 35: 11th, and his subject was "Nature."

The teachers went home for the holidays and are now back at their posts of honor.

Mrs. Julia Barrett, of Concord, has been visiting her niece, Miss Ellen A. Stone.

The next meeting of the Friday Club will be Jan. 15th, next week Friday, and will be held at Mrs. Francis Locke's.

Miss Florence Cooke is boarding for the remainder of the winter at Cambridge, as it is more accessible to Radcliffe College.

The Misses Avonnie and Beth Wentworth spent a portion of their vacation very pleasantly with Dr. Jones' family at Lynn.

The meeting next Sunday evening will be under the auspices of the Follen Guild. Mr. Carlton A. Worthen will be leader. All welcome at quarter before seven.

In printing the names of those who sent floral tributes to the funeral of Mrs. Alfred Pierce, there was an omission of the names of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tilton.

We gladly insert all suitable news if people take pains to send it to us, or inform us. We haven't eyes or ears on all sides of our head and are not supposed to go to each house to ascertain their wants.

We were informed that one of the pupils of Miss Hartley, at the centre, is collecting the Globe coupons for his teacher. Cannot our people who know Miss Hartley lend a hand?

The Follen Lend-a-Hand will hold a reception this (Friday) evening at Emerson Hall, from 8 to 10. All over fifteen years of age are invited. We are told it is to be a "tag party,"—not the childhood play of "tag."

The Friday Club met with Mrs. George E. Worthen, last Friday. Mrs. Lynn Estabrook was the leader and gave us a very original, bright and interesting paper on Emerson; then readings from his works followed by Mrs. G. E. Worthen and Miss Brigham.

The Christmas concert of old Christmas carols will come off Wednesday evening, Jan. 13th, at 7:30 o'clock. We feel sure it will be a grand success and advise all who wish to lend a listening ear to what is quaint, high toned and a novelty (at least here) to come to Follen church and feast their eyes also with beholding so many children, dressed in their robes, and the youth and maidens will discourse sweet music. You will get much for a little.

Thursday evening, Dec. 31st, (New Year's eve) at Lexington, Mr. Byron Adams Russell, of East Lexington, was united in marriage to Miss Catherine Ellen Hinchey, of Lexington. The bride wore a white silk dress and her sister, Miss Sarah Hinchey, was bridesmaid and dressed in white dotted muslin. A reception and supper followed at the bride's home. The immediate families of the contracting parties were present. They will reside at Mr. Russell's home in our village.

When taking account of stock and paying your bills for '97, do not forget that our local paper needs your money. We often hear it said that there is no bill paid so reluctantly by a great many people as for their newspaper. Now this is wrong. To prepare brain food requires time and effort even more than for those things which feed and clothe the body. Our local paper and its editors may not be perfect, but the paper which they send into our homes each week is said by competent judges to compare more than favorably with other local papers and we trust our people will give it their hearty support next year, for the more you give the more you will receive.

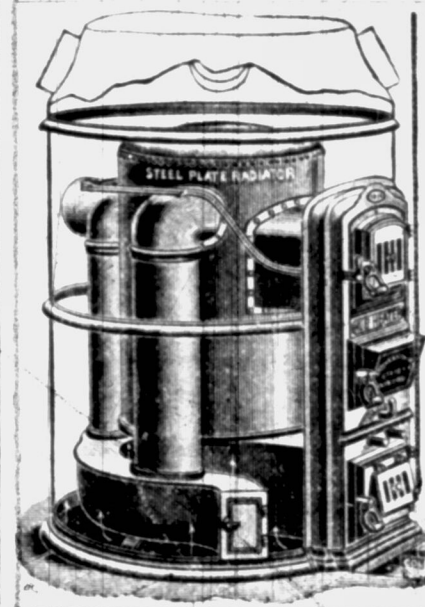
Rev. G. W. Cooke's lecture, Sunday evening, was very interesting and we can do it but feeble justice. He said he should speak of the social side of Christianity and not on the dogmatic. He had spoken of the blood ties which brought people together in close union and also in Greece and Rome bond of land ties, their occupying the same territory. In ancient China and India, Buddha worship was a common faith,—they believed in a common idea. The Jews believed all people good for nothing without they were Jews, but Christianity said all men are brothers and there came with Christianity new social connections. The position of woman was intimately influenced,—woman stood on a level with man. Jesus made no distinction, but Paul was more influenced, carrying the Jewish idea that no woman was to speak in Christian churches and they must go veiled, but afterward women went freely into all the churches and were taught everything. In the city of Rome no woman could be a priest, but they could be deaconesses and do the anointing and administer the chateaus. Women bore a better testimony of courage, fidelity and heroism than the men,—a real sublimity of personal character. Christianity taught the recognition of personality, self-dependence, individuality, and said every man, woman and child should stand on their own feet and work out their own salvation, but afterward the old tendencies asserted themselves. Ecclesiasticism came in, until finally came the downfall of imperial Rome. Christianity called persons to think of themselves, their own needs and the recognition of society, to question the nature of the soul and the relation of mind to matter.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired or nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c. or \$1.00 per bottle at A. G. Tilden's drug store, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington.

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PROCURE CYCLONE and TORNADO INSURANCE OF R. W. HILLIARD, 280 Arlington Av. Resident Agt.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; and by H. A. Perham, Lexington, druggists.

Arlington Heights Locals.

Many friends of Miss May Brigham sympathize with her in her trying illness.

Mrs. Wendell D. Rockwood is quite ill and has gone to the hospital for treatment.

The rains, on Wednesday, badly washed the sidewalk on Park avenue and did some damage to streets of a steep grade in this section.

Mrs. Marion A. McBride attended the brilliant reception tendered ex-Queen Lilluakalani by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lee, of Brookline, on New Year day.

The Evangelical Parish held their service Sunday afternoon, but other than this the chapel was not used, the heating apparatus not having been fully repaired so that the same could be heated.

The injury to Mr. T. A. Jernegan, resulting from a kick from his horse, was more serious than was at first supposed, and the wound has had to be opened and dressed the past week, and it will be some time before the injured limb can be used.

A "Twelfth-Night" party was given by Miss Mattie Davidson, to a party of her intimate friends, at her home on Crescent Hill, Wednesday evening. Certain attractive features of the party furnished a most enjoyable evening.

The sidewalk on Park avenue, from its junction with Mass. avenue, along in front of Union Hall, which has been in rather a bad condition, was undergoing repairs on Wednesday by bringing the walk up to grade by a filling of powdered crushed stone.

Next Monday evening Mr. Frank Byrne will give an assembly for his dancing class, in Crescent Hall. There will be an exhibition by members of the class, from 7:30 to 9 o'clock, after which hour there will be general dancing. The admission has been placed at a very reasonable price.

Miss Stearns, of Connecticut, took charge of the new class formed on Monday, at the opening of the winter term of school, in the room fitted up in the forward portion of Union Hall. She has children of the first grade in the primary and her requisites for the position have been highly commended to us.

The furnishings of the reading room and library were removed from the quarters occupied ever since the same was opened, to the new quarters recently fitted off by partitioning Union Hall. The new room is high studied, has been neatly papered and we see no reason why it should not make a desirable home for our local reading room.

Master Willie Partridge's parents gave him a New Year party, which took place at his home on Monday evening. It was a large and attractive gathering of young people, who enjoyed the hours between six and ten in a happy manner. A nice supper, including no end of good things, was served early in the evening, while games and listening to some nicely rendered violin solos by Miss Williams, of Lexington, and some banjo selections and songs by Cora Drowne, filled the hours with delight.

A large attendance patronized the Old-New Year supper, given in the Union chapel, on Monday evening, by an efficient committee representing the Union Parish, composed of Mr. Frank Sweet, Miss Josie Davidson and Mr. Edw. Downing. The banquets were served on two long tables, the one being loaded with old-fashioned fare, including a boiled "dish," baked beans, pies, etc., in bountiful supply and most palatable to the taste. The male portion of the company were the chief patrons of this table, but the "new-fashioned" supper perhaps was

GEO. W. McCLELLAN, Arlington and Boston Express.

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N. L. CHAFFIN, Dining Rooms, Dining Rooms, No. 63 Cornhill.

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J. F. HUTCHINSON, 7 Water street, Boston. Fire insurance on real estate or personal property solicited. If you desire to borrow or lend money on good real estate as security call at my office.

HARRINGTON & FREEMAN, Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, No. 59 Court St.

MILLS & DEERING, Butter, Cheese and Eggs. Stalls 22 and 24 Quincy Market.

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO., Pork, Hams, Lard, Sausages. 21-23-25 Faneuil Hall Market.

Harper's Weekly In 1897.

With the end of 1896 Harper's Weekly will have lived forty years. In that time it has participated with all the zeal and power at its command in the great political events of the most interesting and important period in the history of the country, and it has spread before its readers the accomplishments of science, arts, and letters for the instruction of the human mind and the amelioration of human conditions and of manners. What the Weekly has been in its spirit and purpose, as these have been manifested principally in its editorial pages, it will continue to be. It is impossible to name with precision all that the Weekly will contain during the year 1897. It were as easy to announce what is about to happen in the world, what triumphs for good government are to be won, what advances of the people are to be made, what is to be the outcome of the continuous struggle between the spirits of war and peace, what is to happen in the far east, what is to be the state of Europe twelve months hence, what new marvels of science are to be revealed, or what are to be the achievements of arts and letters, for the Weekly is to be a pictorial record of all this. Serial stories. A New England story by Miss Mary E. Wilkins, will begin in January. A tale of a Greek uprising against the Turks, by Mr. E. F. Benson, the author of "Dodo," will follow. A sequel to "The House-Boat on the Styx," by Mr. John Kendrick Banes, illustrated by Mr. Peter Newell.

More short stories will appear in the Weekly than it has been possible to publish during 1896. Departments: Mr. W. D. Howells' "Life and Letters" have been among the most charming features of periodical literature; Mr. E. S. Martin, and others will contribute observations on what is going on in "This Busy World;" "Amateur Sport" will remain the most important department of its kind in the country. The Weekly will continue to present to its readers the world's news most interesting to Americans, to make important advances in both the literary and artistic features, and to retain for itself the leading place in the illustrated journalism of the world.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Bro. HARPER'S WEEKLY For one year, \$4.00. Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Address HARPER BROTHERS, P. O. Box 608, N. Y. city.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

more generally popular and contained a tasteful spread, including escalloped oysters and other dainties familiar on the modern table. Both tables were handsomely decorated, the old-fashioned one being lit with silver and brass candleabra of ye olden times, while the modern table was dressed with pink and green trimmings and attractive silver and china ware. Following the supper there was a capital entertainment furnished by Prof. Crane, an experienced slight-of-hand performer.

The new year opened sadly for Mr. C. S. Parsons, because of accidents to members of his family residing at Milton. His grandfather, aged ninety-one years, fell down a couple of steps, breaking his hip, and died from the effects of the fall a few days after the accident. His mother, on the morning of the New Year, also lost her footing and fell the entire length of a pair of stairs and will be confined to the house a month or more from the effects of the fall.

Mr. Harry O. Peirce joined the Boat Club at the meeting of the Club, held Monday evening of this week.

The History class omitted their meeting this week, owing to the illness of their leader, Mrs. Champney.

Miss Evans has been detained at her home, the past week, by sickness in the family. A Miss Hadley is substituting for her.

Miss Pearl Lund, formerly of this place, but residing now at Worcester, spent the holiday week with friends at the Heights.

The prayer meeting which is to be held at the residence of Mr. J. K. Simpson, Jr., Claremont ave., on Sunday next, is free to all, and all are invited to attend.

Miss Mahelle Perry left on the 6th for Washington, D. C. Miss Perry will be the guest of Mrs. W. H. Allen at the "Fredonia," and will remain through the winter.

Meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Union Parish, Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock. Subject, "Spiritual power; whence it comes and how to get it." Phil. 4: 1-13. Leader, Mr. Wm. Hadley.

We have been requested to make the statement that any who desire may purchase tickets to the ADVOCATE banquet, (both ladies and gentlemen), which takes place in Town Hall, on Wednesday evening next. Miss Simpson has tickets for disposal.

The Arlington Heights Y. P. S. C. E. invite you to their prayer and praise service to be held in the chapel on Wednesday evening next, at 7:30. Subject, "Spiritual power; whence it comes and how to get it." Phil. 4: 1-13. The service will be led by Miss E. F. Bennett. All are welcome.

The M. M. M. Whist Club entertained the gentlemen Thursday evening, Dec. 31, at the house of the Misses White. Whist was played until 12 o'clock. The prize winners were:—Miss Josephine Davidson, 1st lady's prize; Mr. Lawrence Peirce, 1st gent's. After awarding the prizes the guests were invited to the dining room, where refreshments were served.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; and by H. A. Perham, Lexington, druggists.

HEIGHTS POST OFFICE.

Mails arrive and depart as follows, commencing July 1, 1896:— Arrive.—7:01, 9:58, a.m., 12:50, 3:56 p.m. Depart.—7:01, 9:58, a.m., 1:01, 3:56, 6:54, p.m. Mails close.—6:55, 9:50, a.m., 12:45, 3:50, 6:50, p.m. E. I. MCKENZIE Postmaster.



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On and after Oct. 4, 1896, trains will run as follows:— LEAVE Boston for Reformer Station, at 6:30, 8:05, 10:00, a. m.; 1:15, 4:50, 5:50, 6:30, p. m.; Sundays, 12:30, 6:00, p. m. Return at 6:30, 7:05, 8:05, 9:20, a. m.; 12:25, 4:00, 5:35, p. m. Sunday 8:25, a. m.; 4:00, p. m.

LEAVE Boston for Concord, Mass., at 6:30, 8:05, 10:00, a. m.; 1:40, 4:50, 5:50, 6:30, p. m.; Sunday, 12:50, 6:00, p. m. Return at 6:25, 7:10, 8:10, 9:25, a. m.; 12:30, 4:05, 6:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.; 4:00, p. m.

LEAVE Boston for Bedford at 6:30, 8:05, 10:00, a. m.; 12:30, 1:45, 3:30, 4:50, 5:55, 6:30, 7:50, 10:20, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15, a. m. 12:50, 4:30, 6:00, p. m. Return at 5:45, 6:30, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15, a. m.; 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 5:20, 5:54, 6:43, 7:05, 7:52, 8:00, 8:28, 8:45, 9:50, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:31, 2:29, 3:43, 3:51, 5:07, 6:22, 6:40, 9:09, 10:10, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE Boston for Arlington Heights at 6:30, 7:05, 7:10, 8:05, 9:05, 10:00, 11:00, a. m.; 12:30, 1:45, 2:45, 3:30, 4:05, 4:50, 5:19, 5:55, 6:04, 6:30, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15, a. m.; 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 5:30, 6:05, 6:51, 7:19, 7:48, 8:00, 8:10, 8:34, 8:58, 9:58, 11:14, a. m.; 12:25, 1:01, 2:40, 3:59, 4:34, 5:17, 6:39, 9:15, 10:19, p. m.; Sunday, 9:07, a. m.; 12:54, 2:20, 3:11, 4:35, 6:15, 8:25, p. m.

LEAVE Boston for Lexington at 6:30, 7:05, 7:40, 8:05, 9:05, 10:00, 11:00, a. m.; 12:20, 1:40, 3:30, 4:05, 4:50, 5:02, 5:19, 5:55, 7:50, 6:04, 6:30, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15, a. m.; 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 5:35, 6:11, 6:56, 7:24, 7:48, 8:04, 8:18, 8:39, 9:00, 10:05, 11:19, a. m.; 12:31, 1:07, 2:45, 3:55, 4:05, 4:39, 5:23, 6:00, 6:31, 6:55, 7:40, 9:24, 10:25, p. m.; Sunday, 9:13, a. m.; 1:20, 3:12, 4:41, 6:21, 8:31

LEAVE Lexington for Lowell at 5:55, 10:22, a. m.; 3:49, 6:08, p. m.

LEAVE Lexington for Lowell at 7:11, 10:34, a. m.; 4:05, 6:25, p. m.

LEAVE Lowell for Lexington and Arlington at 6:50, 9:00, a. m.; 3:00, 5:35, p. m. D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt.

West End Street Railway Co. TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice

Arlington Heights to Bowdoin Sq. ROUTE No. 701 (8:12m-25m)—Via Massachusetts avenue, Harvard square, Main, West Boston bridge, Cambridge, to Bowdoin sq. Return via Green and Chambers, thence same route.

Time—First car 5:00, 5:19, 5:45, 5:50, 5:55, a. m. and every 10 minutes to 6:55, 7:07, and every 7 and 8 minutes to 8:20, 8:29, 8:40, and every 15 minutes to 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45,

The Burdened Song.
"Nothing will live but a song," he said.
"Not love?" she asked. "No, nor aught,"
said he.
"But the singer's spell." So she bowed her
head.
And the poet turned to his minstrelsy.
Art is a shadow; deeds vanish ere long;
And nothing forever abides but a song.
And the whole world leaned to the poet's
lay.
A thrill with the touch of his master hand;
From afar she saw him crowned with bay;
Apart from the crowds he saw her stand.
Heroes are dust, but to poets belong.
Immortelles for nothing abide; but a
song.
The poet stood at a closed gate
And they opened to him the book of
years.
"I sang," he said, but he saw his life
His song was blurred by a woman's tears.
To the end of the world may abide a song.
To the end of Time there will live a song.
W. A. Wright.

HIS LAST RESOURCE.

Richard Hotaling was in the depths of perplexity as to his status in the affections of a certain, or, more properly speaking, a very uncertain, young woman whom he much adored. He had been so deeply in love for more than a year, that he had eyes, ears and thoughts for none other than pretty, fascinating Miss Damer. Yet, so skillfully had he been managed, (whether consciously to herself or not he little knew) that no word of his could have been construed to give evidence of more than a friendly feeling.

There were others in his predicament, and misery always loves company. At the same time he felt there must be an end to all things, and had resolved to bring matters to a state of certainty without further delay, knowing full well that he had made a similar decision a score of times before. She had a way of turning the conversation at most interesting stages, without giving offence and with a show of tact worthy a weightier cause. He could recall any number of times when he was on the eve of making a full avowal, and thought her particularly sympathetic, when a turn of her head or a glance of her clear gray eyes would throw him back into the old state of dejection, and he would leave with the words unsaid. Again, interruptions find came when he was at the point of growing serious, and there had been much in the way of his declaring his love.

He felt she must have read it in his eyes, in his every act, yet there were several other fellows who wore their hearts on their sleeves in a much more amazing manner than did he, and who were treated with the same calm impartiality.

There was Hilton, member of every club in town, and possessor of such an income as is never an objection in affairs of the heart. There was Ressler, the captain of his college Eleven, adored by all the girls, adoring Miss Damer only. There were Mallard, Hollister and Smith, all rattling good fellows, to say nothing of one Bookleigh, a sort of literary man with long hair, ready made ties and original poems. No man feared him, as a rival, however, for he made his love as common as postage stamps by talking of her to everyone he knew. Moreover, he was the kind of fellow to make a hit with old ladies at afternoon teas, and the men not only considered him more different kinds of an ass than any one of their acquaintances, but actually gaped him to his face. Among themselves they jestingly accused him of imperfect cerebration. But in spite of these facts, and that he enjoyed a fair share of Miss Damer's favor, they liked him because he was kindly-natured and altogether harmless.

As Hotaling chewed the end of his pen he meditated upon these things; particularly Hilton's ten thousand a year, and wondered if the latter consideration would weigh with Miss Damer. He believed it would not, and wrote her a note accordingly. He asked for an engagement during the week, adding that he had under consideration an offer to go abroad as foreign correspondent for a New York paper, and that in case of accepting he would sail the next Saturday. He would leave it for her to decide whether he should go or stay. It was his last resource, and he felt that it would bring things to a crisis. If she refused him, he could go away—and forget. If she—but the other possibility planged him into such a delirium of delightful dreams that he destroyed the missive and resolved he would see her that evening and set his mind at rest.

There is a popular fallacy that vanity is the prerogative of woman exclusively. Many hold that the soul of man is above such petty considerations as dress and personal adornment. Go to! Vanity bath no imitations or

sex. As Mr. Richard Hotaling carefully accomplished his toilet that evening, with frequent glances toward the mirror, he thoroughly appreciated his good points and valiantly strove to make the most of them, in order to look well in the eyes of her he loved. After donning his dress suit, which he loathed, as most men do, it occurred to him that he would feel easier and consequently appear to better advantage in his Tuxedo. At length, attired to his satisfaction, he felt that he was not so bad a figure of a man after all, and that a girl might well be pleased—but of course no one ever really knows what a fellow thinks under such circumstances, and, all things considered, it were unkind to speculate. However, it was with a feeling akin to hope that he closed the street door and went out into the night.

He was ushered into the music-room, where he found her playing a dreamy melody of Chopin. She was alone and very lovely in soft turquoise erape which brought out the ruddy gold of her hair and the fairness of her skin to exquisite perfection. She heard him and turned quickly, with a bright smile saying,—"How good of you to come tonight! Mother and the boys have gone to the opera, and I am alone for the evening."

"I did not dream of being so fortunate," he murmured as he took her hand.

In some way it did not sound exactly right, but he was fast losing courage, and hardly knew what he said. She sank on a low divan, and as he took the place at her side he observed that she was tantalizingly near to him. Of course he would have given worlds to take her in his arms at once and tell her all that was in his heart, and have done with suspense. He felt it would be a trifle irregular, however, and dismissed the thought as he became more at ease under the influence of her smiling eyes. He endeavored repeatedly to lead up to the point in question, but in vain, for she was altogether oblivious to the trend of his thoughts. At length they spoke of the opera of the night before.

"To my mind," she said, "there is nothing more exquisite than Romeo and Juliet. The music is heavenly, and the story, beautiful, mournfully beautiful."

"Every story of love is beautiful," he said quickly.

"Yes, love is best of all. It is perfect," she returned, with a far-away look in her eyes.

"I have a chance to go to Vienna as foreign correspondent," he began, precipitately, "but before I decide there is a story I want to tell you."

She was still smiling, dreamily, but turned to him with a look of interest. Her silence gave him courage; she seemed to await his next words.

"It is a story of love, of my love for you," he said desperately, taking her hand.

She withdrew it quickly, with a look of dismay, seeing he was terribly in earnest.

"Will you hear it?" he continued, mistaking her consternation for coyness.

"Is it possible that you have not heard—that you did not receive my note announcing—"

"Announcing what?" he demanded in amazement.

"My engagement to Morris Bookleigh," she replied with a happy smile.

He sailed for Havre the next Saturday.

America Still Ahead.

Russia is a very large country, and with Siberia's immense area included, the size of the United States suffers in comparison with her. One of her newspapers has vaunted the proposed transporting of a whole town some forty odd miles along a frozen river (a heretofore unknown feat, as it claims), the object of the removal being to place the town among some hills that lend themselves admirably to the purpose of fortification thus securing a valuable military station. It will undoubtedly be quite a feat to accomplish such a task, and if the Russian engineers find any hitch in their plans, they can surmount the difficulties by reference to a similar undertaking successfully accomplished in the State of Illinois, namely, the moving of the town of Nauvoo over a frozen river. In the course of three winters this was done, and seven hundred houses were transported, and a new town, now a prosperous place, was established. The Russian newspapers can boast of the great work of moving one of their towns; but it is a pleasure to know that the United States long ago anticipated them in such matters. —Harper's Round Table.

Water Rich in Copper.

One of the most interesting sights in the great mining town of Butte is the process by which copper is caught from the emerald-colored water that flows from the Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines. It is estimated that this water, which for four or five years went to waste, is now bringing the Anaconda Company \$30,000 a month, at a cost of about \$1,000 a month.

During the last three years Thomas Ledford had a lease on the water. He paid a twenty-five percent royalty to the company. It is claimed that he realized at least \$100,000 a year from the water. Ledford is a pretty rich man today. Now that the company is operating the water on its own account it has discovered what a great money-making enterprise it is.

At the present time several acres of ground are covered with wooden vats. These are filled with all the old scrap iron they can hold. It has proved a splendid scheme for disposing of the tons of old iron the company has accumulated for years. Old hoisting cages, water pipes, wheelbarrows, railroad iron, in fact, any old thing that consists of tin or iron is appropriated to this service.

It is said for every pound of iron put into a vat a pound of copper is produced. Where the water first attacks the iron the copper absorbs the iron completely within three weeks. After the precipitation is effected, the water is drawn off and the shiny copper is transferred to another tank, where the water is further drained off. These latter vats hold about fifteen tons of the copper, which now has the appearance of a clayish substance. This is sacked into packages of about 100 pounds. When in this shape it is sent to the smelters in this city. The product carries an average of 86 percent pure copper. The iron remaining in it makes a fine flux, and when mixed with other smelting ore it is said to bring the ore up to a value of about \$300 a ton. —Anaconda (Montana) Record.

In an Iron Coin.

When Jacob Guld, one of the best known of the German pioneer citizens, was stricken with what an intuition told him would be a fatal disease, there was one request which he solemnly made of the members of the family, and that was that when the end should have come they would bury him in such a way that his body would be safe from ghouls, who might wish to sell it to doctors for dissection, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

It seems that the disease to a degree mystified the doctors, and from this grew Mr. Guld's suspicion that they would wish to wrest the secret from his mortal remains. Mr. Guld died this week, and was buried in the German Protestant Cemetery on Walnut Hills. The person who secures his body will have to be not only a ghoul but a cracksmen capable of blowing the strongest safe in the world. After debating the matter, the family decided to place the handsome coffin inside of an iron box. The latter is about the size of ordinary wooden box which is generally lowered into the grave. The box in which Mr. Guld rests weighs nearly a ton, and it required a large force of men to lower it into the grave, but the remarkable part of it is the lid, which is locked on by a system of tumblers, just as a safe door is locked. When the last rites were finished the immense iron lid was lowered into place, the tumblers clicked and the most skillful grave robber could not get at the body.

There is absolutely no way to open the iron vault, except by using some powerful explosive, as there is no way by which it could be opened from the outside.

A Colossal Criminal.

Hardened criminals who are given tickets-of-leave and who continue a course of iniquity frequently have unexpected and accumulated periods of detention to serve for which their lives would not be long enough, says Pearson's Weekly.

None of these, however, would be likely to compare with the individual who resides in the town of Memphis. How he manages to elude the vigilance of the law is a question which cannot satisfactorily be answered.

The fact, however, remains that were he to be arrested and made to serve the full sentence of each crime or misdemeanor with which he could, or has been, charged, his life would need to be lengthened to a period of 1,425 years.

Surprising.

"Look, Gerald! Your father and Captain Armstrong are giving Ella a lesson on the bicycle."

"Yes, Mamma; but why does Ella always fall off on Captain Armstrong's side?" —Punch.

Children's Column



LITTLE MARSH-ROSEMARY.

Little Marsh-Rosemary sat by the rock.

When long came a hopping big hoppy.

Little Marsh-Rosemary shut her blue eyes.

She shook and she trembled in fearful surprise.

"Little Marsh-Rosemary," loudly did say,

"Come open your eyes on this sunny day."

Your eyes are the fairest in all of the town,

And nobody cares though so poor for your gown.

Little Marsh-Rosemary opened her eyes.

She looked at his face in a quaking surprise.

No longer he seemed like an ugly old toad,

Because into her his kind heart he had showed.

Priscilla H. Drake in the Churchman.

THE CHILDREN WHO SAVED HAMBURG.

Hamburg was besieged. Wolff, the merchant, returned slowly to his home one morning. Along with the other merchants of the city, he had been helping to defend the walls against the enemy; and so constant was the fighting that for a whole week he had worn his armor day and night. And now he thought bitterly that all his fighting was useless, for on the morrow want of food would force them to open the gates.

As he passed through his gates, he noticed that his cherry trees were covered with ripe fruit, so large and juicy that the very sight was refreshing. At that moment a thought struck him. He knew how much the enemy was suffering from thirst. What would they not give for the fruit that hung unheeded on the trees of his orchard? Might he not, by means of his cherries, secure safety for his city?

Without a moment's delay, he put his plan into practice, for he knew there was no time to be lost if the city was to be saved. He gathered together three hundred of the children of the city, all dressed in white, and loaded them with fruit from his orchard. Then the gates were thrown open, and they set out on their strange errand.

When the leader of the army saw the gates of the city open and the band of little white-robed children marching out, many of them nearly hidden by the branches which they carried, he at once thought it was some trick by which the townspeople were trying to deceive him while preparing for an attack on his camp. As the children came nearer, he remembered his cruel vow, and was on the point of giving orders that they should all be put to death.

But when he saw the little ones so close at hand, so pale and thin from want of food, he thought of his own children at home, and he could hardly keep back his tears. Then, as his thirsty, wounded soldiers tasted the cool, refreshing fruit which the children had brought them, a cheer went up from the camp, and the general knew that he was conquered, not by force of arms, but by the power of kindness and pity.

When the children returned, the general sent along with them wagons laden with food for the starving people of the city, and the next day signed a treaty of peace with those whom he had vowed to destroy.

For many years afterward, as the day came round on which this event took place, it was kept as a holiday, and called "The Feast of the Cherries." Large numbers of children in white robes marched through the streets, each one bearing a branch with bunches of cherries on it. But the old writer who tells the story is careful to say that the children kept the cherries for themselves.

Every age of the world's history has its tales of war and bloodshed and cruelty, of wild struggles and of great victories; but nowhere among them all do we find the story of a more beautiful victory than that which was won by the little children who saved Hamburg.

MINTY.

"I want a kitty," said little Carrie Bell.

"Well, I don't want a kitty!" said her mother, stepping about quickly like a brisk housekeeper to get her work done. "Anything but a cat underfoot!"

"I want a kitty," repeated Carrie Bell, but as she could not have one

she tried to make much of the little wooden cat that came in her Noah's ark. Perhaps she would never have had a better kitty than that if something had not happened.

There was a rap on the door, and when Mrs. Cisco opened it, there stood a tall, pretty young German woman, with a shawl pinned over her head.

"Habe you seen mein kittykin?" she asked anxiously.

"Your what?" asked Mrs. Cisco.

"Mein little cat, mein kitty, she call Minty."

"No, I haven't seen any cat. You'll catch cold out in that little thin shawl. Where do you live?"

The woman waved her hand up toward a long hill.

"Mein kitty gone two day!" she said, the tears springing in her eyes. "I go all where and no find. I call 'Minty! Minty!' and she no come."

"What color is your kitty?" asked Carrie Bell.

"Minty she gray and white," and the woman touched her own neck to show that Minty had a white spot on the neck.

Mrs. Cisco was kind-hearted and felt sorry for the woman, even though she herself disliked cats, so she said:

"Well, if I see your kitty anywhere around I'll catch her and keep her for you."

The woman brightened and went away looking hopeful. She came again that night, and again the next morning, but Mrs. Cisco had seen nothing of Minty. During that day, however, Carrie Bell, who was at the window, exclaimed:

"O, mamma! there's Minty now, coming into our yard!"

Sure enough, there was a kitten by the fence, a gray kitten with white paws. Mrs. Cisco put milk in a saucer, and going to the door, called:

"Minty! Minty!"

The kitten looked, saw she meant to be friendly, and came up purring. She seemed half-starved and lapped the milk greedily. Mrs. Cisco took her into the house and looked under her neck. Yes, there was the white spot.

"We'll keep her till the woman comes," said Mrs. Cisco.

Carrie Bell was perfectly happy; she fed Minty and put her to sleep in a basket.

"I wish she was my kitty!" she said.

"Oh, no! she's the German woman's kitty, and she'll come for her before long, I hope," said Mrs. Cisco.

But as she did not come before night Mrs. Cisco made a bed for Minty in the wood-box, and when she came down next morning she had to laugh at Minty's delight and loud purr. Minty was really a clever kitten and very playful. She made little leaps in the air for nothing, unless for pure joy, and Carrie Bell was in an ecstasy.

All that day the woman did not come, nor the next day, and Mrs. Cisco had to keep Minty for fear she would be lost again. Minty was very frolicsome and seemed to love her hostess.

The third day Mrs. Cisco saw a boy who was going up the long hill, and told him to tell the German woman to come for her cat. Carrie Bell wished her mother had not sent word.

In the twilight the German woman came smiling into the yard. Mrs. Cisco opened the door and said:

"Here's your Minty!"

The German woman laughed pleasantly.

"That's no mein Minty!" she said.

"Mein Minty come home two day now. Mein Minty hab one eye! That no mein Minty."

"O mamma!" cried Carrie Bell, "then we can keep kitty for our Minty, can't we?"

"I'm willing," said Mrs. Cisco, and after the German woman departed, she exclaimed: "All that worry over a one-eyed cat! Our Minty has two eyes, I'm happy to say, and bright as buttons!" —Youth's Companion.

Sleep as an Aid to Digestion.

There is a time-honored notion that a nap after meals promotes digestion, and, filled with this belief, a large number of persons habitually take a nap after dinner and think they are doing precisely the best thing for their health. There are other good authorities, too, who claim that sleep during digestion clouds the mind and predisposes those who indulge in it to apoplexy and stupidity. A French scientist has made this subject a study, and by exhaustive experiments has discovered that sleep does not aid digestion, but rest and a horizontal position are of great advantage in promoting the proper conditions for perfect digestion and assimilation of food. —New York Ledger.

A FOREST JUMBO.

Petrified Monster Six Hundred Feet in Length.

Largest Tree in the World Lies Broken in Nevada.

The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. Its dimensions are so great that those who know of its existence hesitate to tell the story because they hardly expect to be believed; but there is sufficient evidence to give the tale credit, improbable though it may seem, says the Mineral Collector.

This tree makes the monarchs of the Mariposa grove seem like impostors, and, compared to it, "the tallest pine grown on Norwegian hills to be the mast of some great admiral" is but a wand. As for the story of its discovery, it is thus told by "Dad" Lynn, of Fresno, and supported by other equally well known people.

"Back in 1860 a company of about forty-five left Red Bluff to prospect the then unknown country beyond Honey Lake and Surprise Valley. There were in the party lawyers, butchers and shoemakers, but we were one-sided on one point; each individual felt positive that this was the turning point of his existence, and that bright, shining gold in unlimited quantities would reward the rather unpleasant jaunt.

"The Indians—we call them Bannacks—were at the time raising hair, and very many sudden moves were at times necessary in order to get rid of their unwelcome attentions. Finding but little gold in this section, we traveled toward Baker County, Oregon, through a country entirely denuded of timber, except a few dwarf cottonwoods along the waterways. Close to the Baker County line we came to an opening in the rocks about wide enough for our wagons to go through, and on either side loomed precipices 500 and 600 feet high. The crevasse was about fifteen miles long and at its end, just to the right of the trail, we found a number of petrified stumps of different heights and sizes.

"In their midst on the ground lay a monster tree, somewhat imbedded in the soil. It was completely petrified, and, from the clean-cut fractures of the trunk, seemed to have fallen after petrification. At its butt this tree was quite sixty feet in diameter. We measured its length with a tape line. It was just 666 feet long. No limbs remained, but in the trunk were clefts where apparently limbs had broken off. Amber-like beads of petrified pitch or gum adhered to the sides of the trunk for a distance of 100 feet or more.

"Where the huge trunk was broken squarely off the centre seemed transparent, and the growth marks showed in beautiful concentric rings. Its natural appearance was handsomer than any dressed marble or mosaic I have ever seen, and we all expressed the opinion that it would make a wonderfully beautiful floor and interior finish for some grand building.

Story of a Wedding Present.

This story of a wedding gift was told by a Congressman the other day. A recently married couple received at their wedding a beautiful piece of bric-a-brac from a friend of theirs living in a distant city. The gift came by express, and the package, when opened, proved that the delicate and fragile ware had been broken in transit. They decided to say nothing to the donor of this, but acknowledged the gift, and when they were in New York City on their wedding trip they visited the importer, whose business address appeared on the wrapper of the broken article, with the intention of duplicating it. They were informed by the firm that it would be impossible for them to duplicate this article, as they had imported only one such, and that had come in a broken condition. It had afterward been sold to such and such a gentleman, lawyer, in a certain city. It was the friend who had sent them the wedding gift.

Deeply Interested.

Sinks—I would have been run over on Broadway today if it had not been for Winks, who was with me. He sprang forward and showered blows on the horses' heads with an umbrella. Just as the umbrella broke the team stopped, and I was pulled out from beneath the wheels.

Blinks—Did the umbrella have a silver handle like a shepherd's crook?

"I didn't notice particularly, and, besides, he broke it all to pieces stopping the team. Why?"

"He borrowed mine yesterday." —New York Weekly.



Mrs. Buckler's Sweet Apples.

BY CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Autumn was just beginning to reveal herself in the heart of South Mountain—the gorgeous autumn of western Nova Scotia. It was about eight o'clock in the morning, and the air that streamed lightly over the shoulders of the hills had a most bracing savor. Mrs. Buckler, a freckled but comely and tall young woman, was just setting out for a twelve-mile tramp to the little settlement in the Valley, where she had to return a flatiron and a pair of wool-cards which she had borrowed from an obliging neighbor.

Neighbors, in those days, were few and far between in the country districts of Nova Scotia. The great emptiness created by the expulsion of the Acadians had not yet been filled up. For the neighbors, it behooved them to be neighborly.

Mrs. Buckler was an untiring worker, and her rare visits to the Valley constituted her only holiday. She had to walk, of course, as her husband had no horse, and she had no ambition to ride one of the faithful but extremely deliberate oxen. And, indeed, a matter of twelve miles seemed nothing of consequence to her.

"Be sure and get back before dark, 'Miry!'" admonished her husband, leaning meditatively against the woodpile at he watched her kiss the children for good-by.

"Shoo! Steve, I reckon you can put the babies to bed all right for once, can't you? It ain't often I get off; and when I do, I like to make a good day of it!"

"It ain't a lookin' after the children that I'm thinking of, 'Miry, as you know right well!" replied Steve Buckler, earnestly. "But you know how thick the bears are on the mountain this year; and there's no manner of doubt that was a wolf brushed by me in the pasture night before last. It ain't safe for you to be coming up through the woods after dark all alone that way. Stay all night, if you find it getting late!"

"Oh! I ain't afraid!" averred Mrs. Buckler, stoutly. "I may get back afore dark; but if I don't, I'll be careful and carry a light with me!"

These confident words she flung back over her shoulders, as she started gaily down the rough woodland way.

Arriving in due time at the settlement in the Valley, she did her errands, picked up the news, and richly enjoyed the rare luxury of a gossip. Time went all too quickly; and it was on the edge of dark ere she thought of starting for home. Then, of course, there were vehement protests. Her friends urged her to stay all night, picturing the perils of the journey, and representing that her husband would never dream of expecting her. But Mrs. Buckler, as her friends always said, was very "set." Putting aside all arguments, she started out on her long and lonely tramp.

She had little to carry, but that little was somewhat troublesome to manage. It was an apronful of sweet apples for the children, a treat which she knew they would enjoy. Sweet apples were then a rarity in South Mountain. When at length Mrs. Buckler reached the last house on the edge of the Valley, and found herself face to face with the long climb up the mountain, she felt compelled to acknowledge in her heart that the night was very dark. And she had yet four miles to go, through almost unbroken woods. In those four miles there were but two cabins to break the monotony of the way; and the further of these was a mile and a half from her home. She hesitated a moment, then went into the house, and asked for a pine-knot to light her on her journey.

Here again she was urged to stay; but lighting her torch she set her face resolutely to the mountain side. As she penetrated among the ancient trees the unsteady light of the pine-knot cast strangely moving shadows, and monstrous shapes seemed to spring up and disappear on all sides. For

the first time she grew nervous, and felt an inclination to glance over her shoulder. This she presently conquered with some scorn. Nevertheless, she could not help hastening her steps; and the first cabin in the mountain had the air of a refuge to her, as she turned in to get a fresh pine-knot.

Here, too, she was strongly pressed to end her journey for the night. But now her obstinacy was well aroused. She was nettled at herself for having felt afraid. It was with something of the air of one who goes forth to battle that she gripped her torch and clutched her apron of sweet apples, as she turned again to the blackness of the forest path.

Between this cabin and the next the distance was but half a mile. Her nerves were now getting so well steadied that she no longer cared for the looming and shifting shadows, till at length a shadow distinctly smaller than the rest made the underbrush rustle audibly with its motion. Her heart gave a most uncomfortable leap, and she straightway thought of the wolf which her husband had spoken of. But, wolf or shadow, it fled away without menacing her; and she came in safety to the last cabin between her and home.

Here the neighbors were asleep, and she had to arouse them in order to beg another pine-knot. The one which she had got at the previous house was by no means burned out, but she feared lest it should fail before the end of her journey. The sleepy neighbors were astonished at her appearance. They threatened to detain her by force, when she refused their invitation to stay all night with them. But Mrs. Buckler was by this time a good deal "worked up," as she afterwards expressed herself; and she treated their kind persuasions with scant courtesy. She almost ran from the house; but in her apron, among the sweet apples, she carried the extra pine knot, all the same.

To ward off unpleasant thoughts, she kept picturing in her mind the way the children would enjoy the apples in the morning. She also thought of the remonstrances, tempered with ill-concealed admiration, with which her husband would greet her return. Her blood quite glowed again as she thought of the lofty fashion in which she would make light of it all. Just at this moment she saw, in the middle of the path before her, a large black bear, watching her curiously.

Her heart stood still, and she herself instantly followed his example. Then she reflected that she must appear calmly indifferent, if she would hope to escape. Slowly she moved forward again, waving her torch; and the bear, stepping out of the path, watched her steadily from among the underbrush as she went by. Then he stepped back into the path and followed her.

Her first and most natural impulse was to run like the wind for home, but this, after one startled leap forward, she checked with a mighty effort of her will. She walked on with swift but steady steps, watching the bear out of the corner of her eye, but all the time clutching obstinately at her apronful of apples. The bear, very slowly, kept drawing closer and closer, bent upon attacking, but evidently deterred by dread of the torch.

But the torch, meanwhile, was burning low; and Mrs. Buckler, in her excitement, failed at first to notice this. She was holding the pine-knot over her shoulder, as a sort of shield against her pursuer. When, with a shaking at the knees, she realized that it was on the point of flickering out, she tried hastily to light the other; and in the effort some of her treasured apples fell out of her apron, and rolled behind her on the path.

As soon as the bear came to these apples he stopped, and began devouring them with the keenest relish.

"Why!" thought Mrs. Buckler, with a sudden lightening of her load of terror; "it's not me he's after, but the sweet apples!" and straightway all her old courage returned.

She paused, and took time to light her new pine-knot deliberately and well. Then she hurried on; and it was some minutes before her pursuer was again at her heels.

And now, so sudden are the revolutions of a woman's feelings, she was concerned only for the sweet apples. They were the children's apples; and it went sorely against her grain to let a bear have any of them. Not until

he had come most uncomfortably close could she bring herself to again propitiate him; and then she doled out but three of the precious green globes, dropping them on the path behind her with slow reluctance.

The animal took perhaps a quarter of a minute to dispose of this ungenerally contribution, and then came on again with a sort of hopeful confidence.

"No!" declared Mrs. Buckler, firmly, "you ain't goin' to have another one!" and she fairly broke into a run. But when that heavy, shambling gallop sounded close at her back, her resolution weakened, and she dropped a couple more out of the apron. While the much gratified bear delayed to eat these, she rounded a turn of the road, and was gladdened by the sight of her own window glimmering some two hundred yards in front.

Calling her husband's name two or three times at the top of her voice, till she saw him fling open the door and rush out to meet her, she hugged the remnant of the apples to her breast, flung her torch at the bear, and sped like a deer toward the house. Whether the bear followed her further or not, she never knew. It certainly did not come near enough to the house for her husband to catch sight of it, for, as she flung herself into his arms, panting, triumphant, halfway between laughter and tears, he asked her what was the matter.

"Matter!" she cried, indignantly, "That's just like a man, after all I've gone through to get home!" And she pulled him violently into the house and slammed the door.

Steve Buckler was quite too judicious to remind her of the fact that he had urged her either to come home before dark, or else stay all night. He did not even let it appear in his face for an instant that he thought of such a thing. He listened to the story with all the breathless excitement that she had anticipated, praised her bravery and resource, vowed to shoot the bear next day, ate one of the sweet apples, and then, being very sleepy, went to bed. But Mrs. Buckler, before she followed his example, proudly tucked several of the apples under the children's pillows.—The Independent.

To Care for Paroled Prisoners.

The Interior, Chicago, speaking of the Illinois Industrial Association, organized for the purpose of aiding discharged criminals, says:

"The State expends at least \$2,000,000 each year in punishing criminals. It spends scarcely anything for their reform. The association above named is endeavoring to supplement the work of the State in the last named department. Every month at least, 100 ex-convicts come to Chicago from the prisons of Illinois and surrounding States. Of this number there are many who have served but a single term in prison and are anxious to begin a new life. No man is more helpless than the discharged prisoner. It is not strange that most of them return to criminal ways again.

"Under the law passed a year ago, most convicted prisoners are given an indeterminate sentence. After a certain time, they can be released by the prison commissioners on parole, if their behavior has been such as to warrant it. But some persons must become responsible for the man discharged, agreeing to see that he has steady employment, and otherwise to watch over him. The difficulty is in finding such sponsors. This difficulty the Illinois Industrial Association can meet if it is furnished the means. It is planning to extend its organization throughout the State at once, so that it may have representatives in every county who will interest themselves in finding persons to care for paroled prisoners."

Monuments in Our Great Cities.

Our great cities are not now exactly poor in statues; but the exceedingly accidental character of these memorials, due to the fact that they are mainly the result of private subscription, is evidenced by a glance at the public out-of-door statues and other memorials in New York city, to American literary men, distantly as literary men, not one statue has been raised in that city; but there are statues of Shakespeare, Walter Scott, and Robert Burns. One bust of an American author—Washington Irving—is found; and there are also busts of Cervantes, Schiller, and Thomas Moore! It would be hard to object to these memorials of Old-World authors provided they are works of art; but one would like to see them accompanied by at least as many Americans.—Atlantic Monthly.

In France there is a law compelling physicians to write their prescriptions in the language of the country.

Large Block of Granite.

Recently a block of granite weighing 1,217 tons was used as the pedestal of the equestrian statue of Peter the Great of St. Petersburg, having been transported 4 miles by land over a railway and 13 miles in a cask on by water. The railway consisted of two lines of timber trestles, between which grooves were placed spheres of hard brass about six inches in diameter. On these spheres the frame, with its load, was easily moved by 60 men working at the capstans with treble purchasing blocks. Another large block, measuring 35 by 16 by 14 feet, was a few months since taken out at the Craigneth quarries, near Dabettie, Scotland. Its weight was estimated at 650 tons.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle of common water glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours. A sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stands in this position it is evidence of kidney trouble. Two frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge, as often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It cures inability to hold urine and sending pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention this paper and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

The Tiger as a Swimmer.

As far as is known to naturalists, the tiger is the only member of the cat family that without hesitation will take to the water and swim long distances. Whether the water be fresh or salt seems to make no difference. Whenever in his wanderings a stream or estuary lies in his way, the tiger wastes little time in hunting for the shortest route of crossing, but plunges in at once, regardless of sharks or crocodiles, which, unless he be wounded or bleeding, are usually willing to give him unmolested passage. Unless the stretch of water is of considerable width, he swims onward to the opposite shore, shaping his course in the same direction he was following before coming to the bank. Off the Malay Peninsula tigers sometimes swim from the mainland to the island of Singapore.

Sedgy places by water pools are favorite haunts of the tiger, the rushes affording him concealment in which to wait for the forest creatures which come to the pools to drink. For a similar reason he prowls the shores of lakes and rivers, and often chooses as an abode and lurking place the vicinity of an old water tank, the mud or stone walled reservoirs built by the Indian natives to collect and store rain water are called. If in springing upon his prey he miss, and the deer or buffalo rushes into the water, the tiger leaps after, and, grappling, fetches it to the shore. If the victim's struggles in the water are violent, he ends them by breaking its neck with his teeth before bringing it to the land.—New York Sun.

"Walter Baker & Co. of Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A., have given years of study to the skillful preparation of cocoa and chocolate, and have devised machinery and systems peculiar to their methods of treatment, whereby the purity, palatability and highest nutrient characteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over, and have received the highest endorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer. There is hardly any food-product which may be so extensively used in the household in combination with other foods as cocoa and chocolate; but here again we urge the importance of good preparation, value, and these important points, we feel sure, may be relied upon in Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate."—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

The Connecticut Humane Society has awarded a medal to Eugene Walker, of Hartford, a lad seventeen years old, who, at the risk of his own life, saved a man from drowning last September.

Florida.

The West Coast of Florida, the finest semi-tropical country in the world. Illustrated descriptive book sent upon receipt four cents postage. J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Pass. Agent, Plant System, 261 Broadway, N. Y.

Within the last fifty years the rate of speed of ocean steamers has trebled and the usual horse power increased from 700 to 10,000.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, you have a running ear, or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by J. P. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LADIES' REGULATING TABLETS (guaranteed). Send 6 Stamps for sealed particulars to CAURY TABLET CO., 715 & 717 N. Glimmer St., Baltimore, Md.

ONE BOUGHT A MACHINE THAT WOULD DO THE WORK! of modern WELL Drilling machinery, and that is the kind that pays the best. LOUIS & NYMAN, Toledo, Ohio.

Mineral Soap.

Edward Cave of Cave Creek recently left at the Sheriff's office a sample of mineral soap, a large deposit of which he has discovered in the creek. The soap is made of oil, which, oozing from the ground, mixes with alkali and makes an excellent household article. The soap is cut out of the ground in cakes.—Arizona Republican.

Long Odds Against Him.

He (pathetically)—All great men have smoked, my dear. She (with animation)—Oh, if you will only give up smoking until you are great I shall be quite content.

A 50-Cent Calendar Free.

Perhaps the most beautiful Calendar issued for the year '95 is THE YOUTH'S COMPANION Art Calendar, which is given to each subscriber to the paper for the year '95. It is made up of four charming pictures, beautifully reproduced in twelve gorgeous colors. It is in form a four-page folder which, when extended, is five inches in size. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This Calendar makes a desirable ornament for a mantle, a desk or a writing desk. It is offered for sale only by the publishers of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION at 50 cents per copy. Only because of the enormous number published is it possible for the publishers of THE COMPANION to send it free to all COMPANION subscribers.

The first of the month, and every day of the month 1895.

It can be tried, but time is short. Send a 50-cent check or money order to the publishers, and you will receive it at once. If you wish to be sure, send your check or money order to the publishers, and you will receive it at once.

Try it, and you will find it a treasure. Send your check or money order to the publishers, and you will receive it at once.

It is a treasure, and you will find it a treasure. Send your check or money order to the publishers, and you will receive it at once.

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Your Life
may be run down and
crushed out
by some terrible suffering if you
neglect nature's warning to
watch your kidneys.
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Pills
have made some
miraculous cures and will relieve over-
worked kidneys and restore them to health.
Baker will gladly answer questions and
give advice free. Write us before too late.
Bills sent to your druggists, or mailed post-paid for
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THE "DELIGHTFUL POISON."

Peculiar Manner In Which Winemaking In Persia Originated.

"In the Kingdom of the Ah," by Dr. Treacher Collins, the author tells of the origin of winemaking in Persia. It was during the reign of King Jamshid that the vineyards of Shiraz, as today, were noted for the superlative quality of the grapes they produced on account of the variations of temperature—the intense cold of winter and extreme heat of summer—to which they were subjected. King Jamshid was exceedingly fond of Shiraz grapes, and in order to enjoy them throughout the year conceived the idea of preserving them in a jar. Fermentation of course took place, and when the jar was opened and found to contain a quantity of acid liquid it was looked upon as poison by the king. He placed it in bottles and labeled it as such. On a certain occasion one of his female favorites, who was sorely afflicted with a nervous headache, discovered the bottles marked "poison" and swallowed the contents of one in the hope of putting an end to her life. The effect, however, was to throw her into a deep sleep, from which she awoke much refreshed. The result was so delightful that she frequently resorted to the dose until all the supposed poison was consumed.

The king, who missed the bottles, cannot say he was made, and the secret of the transformation as revealed. This led to the manufacture of a wine from Shiraz grapes, which to this day is known as "delightful poison," or "the delightful poison." The slaves of the Koran, against the use of intoxicating liquors are generally very strictly observed, particularly among the poorer classes. Dr. Collins says that he never saw an intoxicated Mohammedan, even among the chavadars, men who do the most laborious work. Unlike their western prototypes, they cannot exist without beer or spirits, they refresh themselves only with a drink at a little bubble pipe or a cup of very strong, sweet, hot tea in either the sweltering heat of summer or the intense cold of winter. Tipping in Persia is confined exclusively to the richer classes and indulged in only in the celebration of the auburan. The Persians make two sorts of wine, a red and a white. The latter contains an excess of alcohol and is in greater favor with those who indulge in secret drinking. Arrack, a crude, fiery spirit, is likewise distilled. It is probable that when Persia has railroads and the vineyards of Shiraz become accessible, the superior quality of the grapes for winemaking will attract the attention of western manufacturers.

The Needle and the Pin.

A pin and a needle, being neighbors in a workbasket and both being idle folks, began to quarrel, as idle folks are apt to do.

"I should like to know," said the pin, "what you are good for and how you expect to get through the world without a head?"

"What is the use of your head," replied the needle sharply, "if you have no eye?"

"What is the use of an eye," said the pin, "if there is always something in it?"

"I am more active and can go through more work than you can," said the needle.

"Yes, but you will not live long because you have always a stitch in your side," said the pin.

"You are a poor, crooked creature," said the needle.

"And you are so proud that you cannot bend without breaking your back."

"I'll pull your head off if you insult me again."

"I'll pull your eye out if you touch me. Remember, your life hangs on a single thread," said the pin.

While they were thus conversing a little girl entered and, undertaking to sew, she very soon broke off the needle at the eye. She then tied the thread around the neck of the pin, and, attempting to sew with it, she soon pulled its head off and threw it into the dirt by the side of the broken needle.

"Well, here we are," said the needle. "We have nothing to fight about now," said the pin. "It seems misfortune has brought us to our senses."

"A pity we had not come to them sooner," said the needle. "How much we resemble human beings, who quarrel about their blessings till they lose them and never find out they are brothers till they lie down in the dust together, as we do!"—Household Words.

Quite Another Sort of Man.

A distinguished divine of unusually solemn and impressive appearance went to a country town to lecture. He arrived early in the afternoon, and all the town, of course, spotted him within five minutes as a very great and very saintly man. He went into a chemist's shop and in tones that froze the young blood of the shopman said:

"Young man—do you—smoke?"

"Yes, sir," said the trembling clerk. "I'm sorry, but I learned the habit young and haven't been able to leave it off."

"Then," said the great divine without the movement of a muscle or the statement of a shade of the awful solemnity of his voice, "can you tell me where I can get a good cigar?"—Pearson's Weekly.

The Feminine Instinct.

"I admit that as yet woman is not absolutely certain of her sphere," said the high browed lady.

"I thought as much," said the base man. "If she felt that it was really and truly her own, she would already have had it decorated with pink ribbons."—Indianapolis Journal.

Whistler's Delicious Concept.

An old lady, landing up the Thames scenery, said to Whistler, "The whole trip along the river was like a series of your superb etchings."

"Yes," he replied; "nature is creeping up."—McClure's Magazine.

ARLINGTON NEWS LOCALS.

Continued from 1st page.

well Brooks, Vida Damon, Blanche Devaux, Roger Dunbar, Dorothy Homer, Roger Homer, Helen Cook, J. Clifford Gray, George H. Gray, Evie Jordan, Charles Prescott, Arthur Marston, Milie Whytal, Helen Wyman, Myra Wood, Arthur Trowbridge.

A new feature marked the induction into office of the officers of the Christian Union of the Universalist church for '97. This took the form of an installation ceremony arranged for the same by a suitable ritual. The installation took place Monday evening, in the vestry of the church. An open Bible and a cross, emblematic of the society, were used to decorate a table at the head of the vestry. Mrs. Wadleigh made the opening address of welcome and the Rev. Omer G. Pettie, of Canton, installed the officers, beginning with the president, Mrs. Wadleigh, who has been elected to the office for five successive years, the full list of officers installed were as follows:—

President, Mrs. F. R. Wadleigh; Vice-President, Jas. O. Holt; Secy., Mrs. Pettie; Treasurer, Jerome O. Smith; Exec. Com., the first named officers and Frank Bott, Rev. F. H. Flier, L. R. Russell, Clara Higgins, Mrs. J. O. Holt; Lookout Com., Miss Higgins, Mrs. Honister, Bessie Bacon, Myra Peirce, J. O. Holt; Flower Com., Mrs. Chas. Frost, Mrs. McLeod, Miss Burrows, Edith Butterfield, Edie McLeod, Mrs. East; Calling Com., Rev. Mr. Flier, Mrs. Holt, Miss Russell, Miss Sumergren, Mrs. Higgins; Welcome Com., Miss Hall, Miss Harwood, Chas. East, J. O. Holt, Frank Jones; Librarian, Mabel Cutler; Pianist, Miss Higgins.

The following officers were installed in Bethel Lodge No. 12, I. O. E. F., last Wednesday evening, by D. D. G. M. Schwartz and suite: N. G. W. A. Prince; V. G. L. A. Austin; W. L. E. Stickney; Cond. G. O. Goldsmith; L. G. J. Fred McLeod; O. G. C. T. Hartwell; R. S. N. G. G. A. Sawyer; L. S. N. G. E. P. Bond; Secy. E. W. Harrold; P. Secy. D. Buttrick; Treas. N. E. Whitier; R. S. V. G. A. B. Black; L. S. V. G. A. Oscar Needham; R. S. S. J. W. White; L. S. S. J. H. Bertwell; Chap. G. W. Jewett. Following the installation there was a banquet served and speeches by the visitors present and members of the lodge were in order.

There is skating on Spy Pond, but the ice is rather rough.

The ADVOCATE banquet will take place next Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, in Town Hall, Arlington.

A joint installation of the officers of George G. Meade Post 119, and W. R. C. No. 97 will take place at Grand Army headquarters, on Wednesday, Jan. 20th.

Past-Com. A. H. Knowles, assisted by Comrade Charles H. Prentiss, will install the officers of Post 66 at Medford, next Tuesday evening. A delegation from Post 36 will accompany these officials.

Arlington Choral Club met at the home of the director, Mr. Wm. Burton Robinson, on Academy street, last Tuesday evening. There was a larger number present than usual and the rehearsal was decidedly successful.

The walls of the redecorated Town Hall have been recently all gone over again to remedy the unsatisfactory work first done. Soon after the hall was first finished the color on the main walls began to peel off, leaving an unsightly patchy appearance, so it was necessary to do it all over again.

Paul McLeod picked up two valuable fox terriers on Sunday and turned them over to the police department. They belonged to a party by the name of Crane, residing on the corner of Moore and Pleasant streets, Belmont, who claimed his property Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Trowbridge and the Misses Trowbridge were present at the brilliant reception tendered on New Year's day by Mr. and Mrs. William Lee at their beautiful colonial mansion on Beacon street, Brookline, in honor of ex-Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii. The occasion was a notable one and marked for the elegant toilettes worn by the ex-queen and receiving party, as well as the guests, who included many people prominent in Boston literary and social circles.

Friends of Chief Frank D. Chant of the Belmont police surprised him at his home on Concord avenue, last Friday evening, and presented him with a cap and badge, in commemoration of the 16th anniversary of his appointment as chief. In behalf of the police force Capt. David McCabe presented him with a badge, and Selectman Thomas Davis, in behalf of the town fathers, presented him with a regulation chief of police hat, suitably inscribed and covered with gold lace. A social hour followed, during which a collation was served.

LEXINGTON LOCALS.

The rain storm on Wednesday filled Vine brook full to overflowing, as well as the other water courses of the town.

Mr. F. E. Tafts has taken possession of his house near Munroe station and is settled once again in Lexington.

The Missionary Circle of the Baptist church holds its regular meeting next Wednesday afternoon, at the church.

The ladies of the Baptist church held their sewing circle with Mrs. Willey, at the Leslie House, Wednesday afternoon.

The annual meeting of the Hancock Cong. society will be held on Monday evening, Jan. 11th.

This (Friday) evening the members of Hancock Cong. society will hold a church social, supper to be served in the early part of the evening.

The annual meeting of the Home Missionary Union of Hancock church was held in the chapel yesterday afternoon.

An unusually large and successful meeting of the W. R. C. was held at G. A. R. headquarters, Wednesday afternoon. The installation of officers occurs on the evening of the 20th.

The Tourist Club met with Miss Adair, Monday afternoon and studied the history of French romance, including biographical sketches of Honoré, Balzac and Victor Hugo.

Arlington Boat Club Notes.

Next Tuesday evening is "ladies night" and if it is as successful as the last occasion, a capital time may be anticipated.

Brown-Duffell Co., bowling team, was beaten quite handsomely by the League Team No. 2 last Saturday evening on the home alleys. The totals were: B. D. Co.—Smith 457, Brown 724, Brooks 403, Carlsie 413, Dolan 401, total 2338, League 2—Moody 483, Cutter 532, Slade 186, Shirley 491, Homer 188, total 2183.

A tournament similar to those arranged for previous holidays the past year, will take place at the club house on Washington's Birthday. The preliminary games are already announced from which the select sixteen will be the issue.

Eight teams have been organized for the 97 house tournament in bowling, the captains of the same in the order of the eight teams, rotating from one, being—Simonds, E. L. Rankin, Wm. Proctor, Marston, Garham, Deering, Luke and Emmons. They bowled on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, as usual.

Chas. H. Stevens won first prize in the tournament just completed, his average being 170 15. C. H. Luke won second, E. A. Simonds, third, C. A. Wheeler, fourth and W. F. Grubely, fifth. Wm. Proctor, made the highest three string total, 564. Cutter was high single string, with 225. Team 1 ranked first, with 843 for highest single string total, and Team 2 made the best three string total, the same being 2331.

In some way the report furnished for last week's paper of the gentlemen's whist party, which took place on the eve of the New Year, was lost. There were sixteen tables and an enjoyable evening was passed at the card tables. Messrs. Watson and Slade were presented with a pair of handsome drinking tankards for making the best score and Messrs. Livingstone and Childs won second prize, which was also a pair of similar tankards, but not quite as valuable.

The first game in the second club tournament opened on Wednesday evening, but none too brilliantly. The teams competing and totals were: Team 1—Simonds 475, Rugg 412, C. O. Hill 453, A. B. Hill 438, Trotton 408, total 2088, Team 7—Lake 452, Cutter 495, Somerby 512 (high bowler), S. Barnum 432, A. Barnum 396, total 2288.

A great contest came off Tuesday evening between League Teams No. 1 and 2, the game being lost to the latter team by the unusually low score put up by the second man on the team. The scoring was unusually high and some fine plays were made. Totals: League—Anshelm 530, Emmons 489, B. W. Rankin 445, Durgin 480, Carter 501, totals 2545, No. 2—Dodge 503, Cutter 392, Slade 502, Shirley 535, Homer 524, total 2456.

A new member was elected at the club meeting on Monday evening. Following the transaction of business there was a "smoker," which was attended by between seventy and eighty gentlemen, who listened to a series of stories and recitations furnished by two professional entertainers. The hall has looked very attractive with its Christmas decorations of holly and strings of pennants and flags, deftly arranged by Janitor Monahan before the holidays.

Arlington Woman's Club Items.

The art class will meet at the home of Miss Robbins next Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 13.

Professor Moore will give the following series of art lectures, with lantern slide illustrations, in the lecture room of the Fogg Museum, Harvard College, at 8 o'clock, upon the evening of the dates named:—

Jan. 11—The Architecture of the Renaissance in Italy.

Jan. 18—The Architecture of the Renaissance in France and England.

Jan. 25—The Sculpture of the Renaissance.

Feb. 1—Italian Painting from Cimabue to Perugino.

Feb. 8—Italian Painting of the Renaissance.

Feb. 15—Venetian Painting of the Sixteenth Century.

The above are open to the public.

At the meeting of the Arlington Woman's Club, held on the afternoon of Dec. 17, 1896, the following resolutions, upon the resignation of Mrs. Watson, were adopted:—

Resolved—That the club accepts, with regret, the resignation of the president and desires to spread upon its records its grateful acknowledgment of the efficient and graceful manner in which she has conducted her official duties during the past year, and its recognition of the ideal standard she has ever maintained in club work, as well as of her untiring labors in its behalf.

Resolved—That the club tender her its earnest wishes for an early and complete restoration to health.

Resolved—That a transcript of the above be sent to Mrs. Watson.

Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln spoke on the art and science of cooking, under the auspices of the "Home department," Mrs. H. G. Porter, chairman of the Club, in her usual place, Thursday afternoon.

She reviewed the effects of different food supplies on the body and emphasized the importance of wholesome, plain cooking in the home from a hygienic point of view. She proved a pleasant speaker with an agreeable manner and won the close attention of her hearers. A pleasing divertissement was furnished during the meeting by three of Rubenstein's songs, entitled "Wanderer's Night Song," "Maiden's Roaming," and "Song of the Birds," sung by the choral accompanied by Mrs. Herbert Chase. Miss Grace Parker rendered the brilliant soprano solo entitled "A Lue di quest Anima," by Donizetti, accompanied by Miss Annabel Parker.

At the conclusion of the business meeting yesterday afternoon, Mrs. President White introduced a motion whereby it was proposed to give the reading of section five in article five of the constitution a more definite rendering as affecting the filling of vacancies in the list of officers by the board of directors. The motion for the proposed revision is laid on the table for disposal at the next meeting.

LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

The annual grand women's ball occurs next Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, in Town Hall.

The "Sweet Sixteen" whist club had a pleasant meeting with Miss Alice M. Harrington, Wednesday evening.

Mr. F. L. Cobb spent a few days the past week with relatives and friends residing at Banstable, on Cape Cod.

Next Tuesday evening in the lodge room will be held the annual installation of the officers of Independence Lodge A. O. U. W.

The Lexington Baptist church has observed the "Week of Prayer" by holding services at the church each evening of this week, except Monday and Saturday.

Mrs. Wilson-Pitts is reported seriously ill at her Boston home, with fears of final consequences. Mrs. Pitts was the daughter of the late Mrs. Frances Brown Hayes, of Oakmont, Lexington.

The officers of the Baptist Sunday school for the year of '97 are as follows: Supt., Geo. H. E. Fessenden; Asst. Supt., C. P. Ashley; Secy., Miss Lizze Roberts; Treas., Chas. E. Hutchinson; Librarian, Paul Greenwood.

The house and stable building for the occupancy of Francis M. Cobb, on Parker street, are nearing completion, and probably by February first the owner will be able to take full possession and occupancy of the premises.

The annual parish meeting of the Church of Our Redeemer will be held on Monday evening next, at the church. The meeting used to be held on Easter Monday, but the change to the first of the year was deemed expedient.

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Alliance was held in the parlor of the Unitarian church, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Geo. O. Davis read a paper on "The History of Unitarianism in England," which proved interesting and showed careful research in its preparation.

Rev. C. A. Staples will conduct the exercises of the meeting held under the auspices of the Y. P. C. in the vestry of the Unitarian church, Sunday evening. "How to make the New Year Happy" will be the subject.

Rev. Mr. Staples and Mr. E. A. Muliken, delegates from the Lexington parish, attended the dedication of the new Unitarian church at Waverly, Thursday afternoon, also the installation of Rev. Chas. A. Livingstone as the pastor of the same. The installing prayer was made by Mr. Staples.

The small building purchased by Mr. C. H. Rankin, formerly on the Merriam estate, was moved from its old quarters but got stranded just in front of Mr. Rankin's residence, on Forest street, by the rain and mud consequent on the storm on Tuesday. Mr. Rankin is to remodel the structure into a barn to be used on his premises.

Mrs. Alfred S. Parsons entertained the Monday Club at her winter quarters, at 400 Broadway, Cambridge, on Monday afternoon, of this week. The artist for the class meeting study was Angelica Kauffmann, but we imagine Angelica was somewhat slighted amidst the social attractions of the afternoon. Mrs. Parsons served an attractive five o'clock tea, to refresh the ladies before leaving for their homes at Lexington.

At the weekly meeting of the Y. M. M. I. A., held Monday evening, in the lecture room of the Baptist church, the new constitution was finished and adopted. An essay on the life of Shakespeare was read by Mr. Byron Steele, and S. H. Tyng, Esq., spoke on corporations in an interesting and most instructive manner, showing that he was fully conversant with the subject and all matters pertaining to the conduction of great corporations.

Mrs. Henry Mills who resided in Lexington for quite an extended period several years ago, is now making her home at 400 Broadway, Cambridge, where Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Parsons spend their winters. Mrs. Mills' younger son, Mr. Mountfort Mills, is with her while he is pursuing his studies at the law school in the old university town. Mr. Taylor Mills is a successful business man in Buffalo, N. Y. He and his wife passed the holidays with his mother, and during his visit east the couple were entertained by Mrs. Chas. C. Goodwin, at "Sunnyside," Lexington.

The Baptist Corporation held their annual business meeting on Friday evening, Jan. 1, when the agreeable announcement was made by the standing committee that there was sufficient money in hand to pay all bills and leave a handsome surplus in the treasury. The sum of \$1,850 was appropriated for running expenses. The meeting was numerously attended and the following officers were elected:—

Clerk, C. P. Ashley; Treasurer, J. Warren Smith; Standing Com., J. W. Smith, Geo. Norris, Geo. Roberts, Jos. Steele, John McPhee; Prudential Com., J. H. Cox, C. P. Ashley, G. H. E. Fessenden, Mrs. Burbank, Mrs. H. Cox.

A business meeting and social was held by the Young People's Guild, on Monday evening, in the vestry of the Unitarian church. At the business meeting, the following list of officers were elected:—

President, Miss Alice M. Harrington; Vice-Presidents, A. F. Turner, Mary D. Hunt; Secy., Amy Taylor; Treas., James Smith; Chairman Social Com., Mabelle Janvrin; Collation Com., Fanny Tower, E. B. Worthen; Chairman Music Com., J. F. Ballard; Chairman Visiting Com., Ned Janvrin; Ex. Com., first four officers and Alice M. Hunt and Geo. S. Teague.

At the conclusion of the transaction of business a social hour ensued and all did full justice to a fine collation, consisting of sandwiches, charlotte russe and chocolate.

The directors of the Sons of the American Revolution have contributed two hundred dollars towards the subscription fund for the preservation of the old Hancock-Clark house. A great-granddaughter of Rev. Jonas Clark has presented one hundred and fifty dollars to

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARLINGTON.

at Arlington, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, December 17, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.	\$1,400,000.00
U. S. bonds to secure circulation.	1,000,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds.	100,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	250,000.00
Real estate, furniture and fixtures.	50,000.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned.	250,000.00
Suspense.	100.00
Due from State Banks and Bankers.	100,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents.	100,000.00
Checks and other cash items.	100,000.00
Accrued interest.	100,000.00
Notes of other National Banks.	100,000.00
Fractional paper, agency, tickets and cents.	100,000.00
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:—	1,000,000.00
Gold.	1,000,000.00
Legal tender notes.	1,000,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer.	1,000,000.00
15 per cent. of circulation.	1,000,000.00
Total.	\$4,400,000.00

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus fund.	250,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.	100,000.00
National Bank notes outstanding.	1,000,000.00
Due to State Banks and Bankers.	100,000.00
Suspense.	100.00
Individual deposits subject to check.	1,000,000.00
Liabilities other than those above stated.	100.00
Total.	\$4,400,000.00

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss. I, W. D. Higgins, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. D. HIGGINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 17th day of Dec., 1896.

FRANK Y. WELLINGTON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest (Signed) E. NELSON BLAKE, ALFRED D. HOLLE, THEODORE SCHWABE, Directors.

CEO. D. MOORE, Licensed Auctioneer for Middlesex County, and President Arlington Co-operative Bank.

OFFICE AT CO-OPERATIVE BANK, 280 Arlington Avenue.

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